

T H E
P S A L M S
O F
D A V I D
I N M E E T E R.

Newly translated, and diligent-
ly compared with the Original Text,
and former Translations.

More plain, smooth, and agreeable to the Text
then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Assem-
bly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed
to be sung in Congregations and Families.



EDINBURGH,

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T H E

Psalms of David

I N M E E T E R.

PSAL. I.

The man hath profit, & blessedness,
who walketh not astray
in counsel of ungodly men,
nor stand in sinners way,
but is as the palm tree flourisheth
in the corners chair.
But place his delight
in Gods Law, and meditate
in his law day and night.

As he be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
which in his season yields his fruits,
and his leaf fadeth never :
All the doth shall prosper well.
The wicked are not so :
As he they are unto the chaff
which wind drives too and fro.
In judgement they shall not stand
such as ungodly are :
For in the assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
For why ? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known :
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

PSAL. II.

Why rage the heathen & vain things
why do the people mind ?
A king of the earth do sit themselves,
and Princes are combin'd
To plot against the Lord, and his
anointed, saying thus,
Let us overthrow his hands,
and cast their cords from us.

Who shall in Heaven sit, that laugh :
the Lord shall scorn them all :
Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them all.
Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed :
And over his holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare
the Lord hath said so me.
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine ;

And, for poss' sion, I to thee
will give carth's utmost line.
9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron break them all.
And, as a potters wheel, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore, Kings be wise, be might
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joynt trembling with your mirth
12 Kisse ye the Son left in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn :
blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my feet increas'd :
against me wars arise.
Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.
3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustain'd me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God ;
for thou my foot hast strok'd.
All on the cheek-bone ; and the teeth
of wicked men hath brok'd ;

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone :
Thy blessing, Lord forevermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness ;
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities ?
How long my glory turn to shame
and will ye follow lies ?
3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse ;
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offerings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.
6 O who will shew us any good ?
is that which many say :
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us a way.
7 Upon my heart sorrow'd by thee,
more gladness I have found,
Than thy cry then when corn and wine
did not with them abound.
8 I will both say me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take,
Because thou only me dost dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice,
early will direct
My prayer to thee, and looking up,
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doest
in wickedness settle :
Neither shall evil dwell with thee.
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight :
All that ill doers are thou hat'st.
6 Cut it off that liars be :
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace :
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of thine infinite mercies,
Lord, in thy righteousness, fit.
Do thou me lead ; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward parts lie still ;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God, destroy them, let them be
by their own counsel quell'd ;

Psalm vi, vii, viii, ix.

Them for their many sins cast out:
for they gain'd thee rebel'd.
11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and fill make shouting noise;
For thou hast sav'd; let all that love
thy Name in thee rejoice.
12 For, Lord unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield.
With favour thou wilt compass him
about as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not.
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord, pity me; for I am weak;
Healine, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore; (make
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul is free;
5 Save me: for thy mercies sake.
6 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee that no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praise lying in the grave?
7 I wash my groaning weary am,
3 also, all the night, my bed
Have caus'd for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye, consumed with grief, grow'd
Because of all mine enemies. (old)
8 Hence from me wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
9 God hath my supplication heard.
My prayer received graciously:
10 Shew'd, and for ever: x'd be: all my foes
Sham'd, and back-tum'd suddenly.

Another of the same.

In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chafing hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and in spare;
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vex'd are.
3 My soul is vexed sore, hot, Lord,
how long day wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caus'd for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my weeping grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It wax'd old because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For who the Lord hath heard my voice
when I cry'd mourning and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer made,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me:
Let them turn back, and suddenly
abashed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose,
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Let that the enemy my soul
should like a lion fear;
In pieces rent it, while there
is no delivery.
3 O Lord my God, if it be so,
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is:
4 Let rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.
5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded wake for me.

7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hy.

8 The Lord be that the people judge;
my Judge Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but shall stand fastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves the upright in
is my defence and stay. (heart)
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet,
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity,
doth travel as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood that bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousness,
the Lord I'll magnify:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most high.

PSAL. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name:
Who hast thy glory far advanced
above the starry frame.
2 From infants & from sucklings
thou diddest strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might
th' avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heav'n
which thine own fingers fram'd
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
Which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
5 What the son of man, that thou
find to him should it be?
6 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crown'd hast his head.
7 Of thy hand-works, thou hast made
all under feet didst lay: (strong)
8 All sleep and exen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.
9 Fowl of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the lanes:
10 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise withal, when
thy wonders all proclaim:
2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd
and perisht at thy sight;
4 For thou maintain'dst my rightness
on throne sat'st judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrow'd;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.
7 God that endureth for ever, we doth
for judgement set his throne;
8 In righteousness to judge the world
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;
A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble to distress.
10 And they that know thy Name,
their confidence will place: (th)
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill.
And, all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he enquireth after blood,
He then remembereth them:
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain.

Psalm x, xi, xii, xiii, xiv, xv.

Who from the gates of death
doth raise me up again.)

That I, in Sion daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance ;
That I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.

The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepared ;
And in the snare which they have hid,
their own feet fall are snar'd.

The Lord is by the judgement known
which he himself hath wrought ;
The sinners shall do make the snare,
wherewith themselves are caught.

They who are wicked into hell,
each one shall turned be ;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.

Perish they that needy are, (that got
forgotten be :—) always
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.

Arise, Lord let not man prevail ;
Judge heathens in thy fight.

That they may know themselves but
for nations, Lord almighty. (men,
P S A L. X.

Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord
doest stand from us a-fare
and wherefore hidest thou thyself,
when times for troublous are ?

The wicked in his iniquity
doth persecute the poor ;
In those devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.

The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great ;
He telleth him that is covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

The wicked, through his pride of face
on God he doth not call ;
And in the councils of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

His ways at all times grievous are ;
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are, at all his foot
he puffeth with despight.

Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be ;
And no adversary at all
shall ever come to me.

His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly ;
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

He closely fixt in villages ;
he slaves the innocent ;
Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

He lion-like furies in his den ;
he waits the poor to take.
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

Woe to him that is lowly,
he couseth do with wail,
That is a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

He thus hath said within his heart,
the Lord is past, quia forgot ;

He hides his countenance, and he
for ever fees it not.

Lord, do thou arise : O God,
lift up thine hand on him ;
Put not the necks off dead ones
out of thy memory.

Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay ;
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the Orphans day.

The sinners break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one ;
Do thou seek out his wickedness
until thou findest none.

The Lord is King through ages all
ev'n to eternity ;
The heathen people from his land
are perish utterly.

Lord, of those that humble are,
thou dost desire dost hear ;
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear.

To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppress'd sore,
That man that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

P S A L. XI.

In the Lord do put my trust ;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, See as a bird
unto your mountain hill ?

For lo, the wicked bend their bow ;
their shafts on firing they fix,
That those who upright are in heart,
they pitifully may hit.

If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done ?

God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne ;
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 Mens sons : The just he proves ;
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

Snare, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners he shall rain ; (hoars)
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L. XII.

Hear, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away ;
And from among the sons of men
the faithfull doth decay.

Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity ;
They with a double heart doth speak,
and lips of flattery.

God shall cut off all flattering lips ;
tongues that speak proudly thus,

We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours : whose Lord av'rs us ?
For poor oppress, and for the tigh
of needy, vile will I

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him desire.

The words of God are words most
they be like silver try'd (pure,
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purifi'd.

Lord thou shalt them preserve
for ever, from this race.

On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.
P S A L. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me
that I forever be ? (Lord ?
How long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me ?

How long take counsel in my soul,
still laid in heart, shall I ?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy ?

Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make :
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

Let that mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd ;
And those that trouble me rejoice
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

But I have all my confidence
thy mercie set upon ;
My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.

Will into the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully ;
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

P S A L. XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude ;
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

Upon men sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad ;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone ;
And there is none that doeth good,
yes, sure there is not one.

These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call ?

There fear'd they much for God is
the whole race of the just. (with
You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

Let life's help from Zion come ;
when back the Lord that bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee ?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be ?

The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
to doth he truth express.

Psalm xvii, xviii.

3 Who doth not slander with his
nor to his friend doth hurt (singer)
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
raise up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd
but those that God do fear.
He honoureth : and changeth not,
though to his hurt he wear.

5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor taketh reward will he
Against the guiltless, who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Lord keep me: for I trust in thee.
To God thus was my speech.
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:
3 To saints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delights all plac'd.
4 Their fortowes shall be multiply'd,
to other Gods they baile:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make;
Yes, neither in their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that falls to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily he lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea the inheritance got,
in beauty doth excell.

7 Thine is the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the season of the night,
my sins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be my speech
By my glory, and my faith
in confidence shalt see.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give mine holy one
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry;
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence doth thou send.
Toward these things that I qual are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'st
by night thou didst me try, (me)
Yet nothing foundst for that my mouth
shall not sin purpoſ'd.

4 As for mine works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destruction go.

5 Hold up my going, O Lord; me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my foot-steps may not slide
out of these ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wonder in loving-kindness show
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As a rappee of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close:
9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round a deadly force.

10 In their own fat they are inelof'd
their mouth speak foolishly.

11 Our steps they compass, he to ground,
down bowing, let their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey:
Or yon young which turning doth
in secret places lay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul free from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save, (Lord)
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, thy children have
In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see:
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I shall it shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

There will I love, O Lord my strength
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my Salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry:
And then I shall preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hell's sorrows me environed:
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I called on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voices
to his care came my cry.

7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it did lie:
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He stooped down, he beheld,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet ascend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thither he did fly:
Yes, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.

11 He dar'd not make his secret place
about him for his tent.
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds pass away, hail stones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire.

And there the lightest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered:
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them he did scatter.

15 The waters chame, then were sent
the world's foundations vast,
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below:
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me relieved from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But even then the Lord himself
allay was unto me.

19 He to a place where liberty
and room was hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverer wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompence:
He me repay'd, according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods ways kept, from my
did not turn wickedly, (God)
His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

22 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

23 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompenc'd me.
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

24 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
25 Pure to y' pure, from ward thou hyd
unto the froward wight.

26 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose locks are hy.

Psalm xvii, xix, xi, xii, xiii

1 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

2 By thee through troups of men I
and thou dost overcome all: (break
out, by my God alighting me,
I over-keep a wall.

3 As for God, perfect is his way:
the word of God is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

4 Who but the Lord is God? but he
Who is a rock and stay?
The God that giveth me with strength,
and perfect maketh my way.

5 He made my feet swift as the kinds
set me on my high places.

6 Mine hands to war he taught mine
broke bows of steel in combat. (arms

7 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
My right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

8 And in my way, my steps thou hast
changed under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

9 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them over-take:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

10 I wounded them, they could not
thrust at my feet did fall. (rise

11 Thou girded me with strength for war:
my footstool brought down all.

12 And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.

13 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yes, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

14 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:
And I did cast them out, like dirt,
upon the street that lies.

15 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (thine,
A people whom I have not known,
that service do to me.

16 At hearing they that me obey,
to me they that submit.

17 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

18 God lives, blest be my Rock, the God
of my health praised be.

19 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

20 He saves me from mine enemies:
yes, thou hast lifted me
above my foes: and from the men
of violence, set me free.

21 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance giveth in King:
his mercy doth extend.
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

1 Heav'n's Gods glory do declare
the sky's his handi-works preach.

2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech, nor tongue, so which
their voice doth not extend.

4 Their line is gone through all y earth,
their words to the worlds end.

5 W. o bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,
to run his race, rejoice.

6 From heaven's end is his going forth,
circling to the end again.

7 And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

8 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

9 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

10 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

11 They more than gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are: (gold,
Then honey, from the honey comb,
that droppeth, sweeter far.

12 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

13 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within.

14 Prom secret faults, Thy servants keep
from all presumptuous sin.

15 And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be. (proceed

16 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

1 Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.

2 Let him be sent from above,
out of his sanctuary:
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice;

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, & fulfill
thy thoughts and comf't wife.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods name we will

Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayer, all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his King doth save
he from his holy Heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

1 The King in thy great strength, O
that very joyful be. (Lord,
In thy salvation rejoice,
how vehemently that he?

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him did'st not withhold
what ever his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings hast prevent'd
of goodness manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of pure gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give
Even such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blest hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance,
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most high
shall he not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find
that enemies are to thee. (our
Even thy right hand shall find our phoe
of thee that hate us be.

9 Like fiery ow thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire,
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall he fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt draw
their seed-own from among. (they
11 For they beyond their might, gain'd
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place (back
Upon thy strings, made ready, all
to lie against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength O
be thou exalted he: (Lord,
So that we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

1 My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night,
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israel's praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou dost them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prisd,
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despisd.
7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn:
Shout out the lip do they,
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say;

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might;
Let him deliver him, fith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that dost me safely take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me dost hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
even from the womb till now;
And from my mother-belly, Lord,
my God and guide art Thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near:
and none to help is found.

12 Balls many compass me, strong balls
of brass me surround.

13 Their mouths they opened wide on
upon me gape did they:
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for disprey.

14 Like water I'm pow'rd out, my bones
all out of joint do part,
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is as a pot-herd
my tongue it cleaveth fast (dry'd,
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked, that did meet
in their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 All my bones may tell they do
upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloaths amongst them there.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.

20 From swiftness of my soul, from power of
my darling let thou free: (dogs

21 Out of the roaring Lyons mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
amidst the congregation
my praise I will declare.

Psalm xliii, xliii, xlv.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Israel's children be.

24 For he despis'd not, nor abhorr'd
thine affliction and misery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard,
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of the earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him all homage do.

28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his is:
Likewise among the nations,
the Governour he is.

29 Earth's sat ones eat, and worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord u shall
Be for a generation
reckon'd in ages all.

31 Thy truth come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XLIII. (want

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'm not
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth refresh again,
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnish'd
in presence of my foes;
My heart thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XLIV.

THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that is therein;
and all that there remains,
2 For the founded stones thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath established,
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?

Or, who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whole hands are clean, whose
brav'ries are without vanity

Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, even from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay,
Be lifted up, that to the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord it is,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battel is.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads, ye doors,
that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that to the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XLV.

Till I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not ashamed,
nor foes triumph over me.

3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me.

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
there in thy teacher be:
For thou art God that do st
to my salvation send.

And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindness; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way he'll sinners show,
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure.
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for mine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee interat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him love?

Psalm xxxii, xxxiii, xxxiv, xxxv.

For from thine eyes cut off am,
(I in my haste have said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
With cries my moan I made.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
the faithful, and he plentifully
proud doers doth reward.

Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your hearts shall send,
all ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
the Lord is not imputed
his iniquity, when he hath done
what his sin is covered.

Bless is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
and in whose spirit there is no guile:
nor fraud is found therein.

When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
because I feared I had sinned,
I feared all day long.

For upon me, both day and night,
thine hand did heavy lie,
and my moisture turned is
in flames through thine dry.

Thou hast heard my prayer, O Lord,
and hast heard my voice:
because thou art merciful,
and true to thy word.

For this shall every good lie on
his prayer, and shall be
heard, and shall be
answered, and shall be
done.

For this shall every good lie on
his prayer, and shall be
heard, and shall be
answered, and shall be
done.

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answered, and shall be
done.

For this shall every good lie on
his prayer, and shall be
heard, and shall be
answered, and shall be
done.

2 Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psalterie.
Upon a ten-stringed instrument
make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise withally.
4 For right is his word: all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgment, and to righteousness,
a love he beareth still:
The loving kindness of the Lord,
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the sea he brings
together as an heap.
And in noisorous, as it were,
he layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord;
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did it at the word, and done
it was, without delay;
Established, it firmly stood,
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to thought,
which heathen folk do take;
And woe the people do devise,
of noise if it doth make.

11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heaven sees, he beholds
all sons of men full well,
As he vieweth from his dwelling place,
that on the earth do dwell.

14 He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings, he observeth.
15 Great hosts have not a King: much
less a mighty man preserve. (Strength)

16 An host, for preservation,
is a deceitful thing:
And by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

17 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev' n those, who on his mercie do
with confidence, rely.

18 From death to free their souls, in earth
life: unto them to send.
19 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;
He is our rock and shield.

20 Sit in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall justly be.
21 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

G Od will bless all times: His praise
my mouth shall still express:
My soul shall boast in God: the rock
that I fear with joyfulness.

3 Exalt the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, & lightened were;
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. (said)

7 The Angel of the Lord encamp,
and round encircled
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress'd.

10 The young yong may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly fear the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

11 O Children, hither to ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand,
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that listeth to
the good word that live shall
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from all words of song.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
15 God's eyes are on the just, his ear
is open to their cry.

16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly:
That he may wipe out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear:
And they out of their troubles all
by him delivered are.

18 The Lord is ever right to them
that be of broken heart:
To them he saith by doom afford,
that are in heart contrit.

19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number may be:
But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked say: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants (soul):
none perish that his trust.

PSAL. XXXV. (Aph)

P Lead, Lord, with mine army a place
with whose that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up my help to be.

3 Draw all out from the spear, and do
against them trip the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
be thy salvation day.

4 Let them confounded be, and shamed,
that for me I have sought:
Who

Psalm xxiij, xxvii.

Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
part to confusion brought;
Let them be like unto the chaff,
that lies before the wind,
And let the Angel of the Lord
purge them hence behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipper prove,
and let the Angel of the Lord
purge them from above.
7 For, without cause they have for me
their net hid in a pit.
They also have, without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let mine enemy be as a way,
himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy, and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong?
The godward needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witness a roset to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repayed.

13 But as for me, worn they were sick
in sackcloth, fast I mourn'd;
My humbled soul did fast, my prayer
into his house turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother;
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoice'd,
gathering themselves together;
Yea, as if vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me hate,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at frails
they galled their flesh at me.

17 Now long, Lord, look'st thou on from
destructions they incur'd (dost)
Relieve my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within assembly great;
And, where such people gathered are
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoice o'er me;
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them walk with thee.
20 For peace they do not speak at all;
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land
that seek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide they 'gainst me
'Ha ha' o'er eye doth see. (said)
22 Lord, how hast thou hold not thy peace
'Lord, be not far from me.
23 Set up thyself, wake, that thou mayst
judgement to me afford;

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy right counsell.
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express.

25 Nor let them say within their heart,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Shamed and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love thy righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who loveth his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee,
spread shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THE wicked man transfer from,
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquitie.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are
fraud and inquiry;
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischiefe, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot;
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgement deep as floods;
Lord, thou preferrest a man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
men from their trust shall place.

8 They, with the goodness of thine house
shall be well satisfi'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee;
And in that pure light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And fill on men upright in heart
thy righteousness below.
11 Let not the foot of craft pride
come and against me stand;
And let me not removed be
Lord, by the wicked hand.

12 There fall'n see they, and ruined,
that work iniquities;
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOR evil doers fret thou not
thy self uneasily,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

2 For, even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they;
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight the self in God, he'll give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to passe shall be.
6 And, like unto the light, be shall
thy righteousness display.
And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him, do not fret
For him, who's operating in his way,
successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
for thou forsake also;
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.

9 For those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall;
But they that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possess;
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword
and bent their bow to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword which they have
shall enter their own hearts; (draw)
Their bows which they have bent, shall
and into pieces part. (break)

16 A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far
Than is the wealth of many such
as few and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shall broken be;
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just mans dayes,
and his heritage remains;
19 They shall notbe ashamed when they
the evil time do see;
And when the dayes of famine are,
they fastid shall be.
20 But wicked men and foes of God,
as few of lambs decay;
They shall consume; yea, into smoth
they shall consume away;

Psalm xxv. xxvi, xxviii

To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he
the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes, upon the Lord
continually are set:
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy on me upon;
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be ashamed, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles fend.

PSALM XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity;
I trusted also in the Lord,
slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With perions vain I have not set,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thine singing,
my publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul;
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots,
right corrupting bribes do fill. (hand)

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastness:

Within the congregation
th' Eternal I will blest.

PSALM XXVII.

The Lord's my light, refusing death,
who shall make me dismiss;
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom
thou shalt be afraid.

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me roar,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is;
Though was again it me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desire'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within God's house remain:

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may, and admire,
And that in his holy place
may reverently retire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes;
In secret of his rent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, even at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
above all those that are my foes;
and round encompass me.

Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifice bring
Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then was I thee reply:
Thus did my heart, above all things,
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
an helper been to me.

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake,
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take. (leave)

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
in a plain path, because of those
that hated bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will;
for wrongers, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cursey.

13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lord's own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord; be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

Psalms xxviii, xxix, xxx, xxxi.

PSAL. XXVIII.

T Other I pray, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me :
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray :
when unto thee I cry :
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity :
That speak peace to their friends, while
their hearts doth mischiefly. (in
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill endeavour'd :
And, as their handi-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my
upon him did rely. (heart
And I am helped ; hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone :
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.

9 O thine own people, do thou save,
blessed thine inheritance :
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be.
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerful noise give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due :
And in the beauty of holiness
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is
the God of Majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.

4 A powerful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most high :
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majesty.

5 The voice of the eternal doth
sunder cedars tear ;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
even that great Lebanon.
And, like to a young unicorn,
the mountain Strion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire
& The desert it doth shake ;
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to
it makes the forrest bare ; (calf :
so privily have set.

And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sits on the floods ; the Lord
sit King, and ever shall.
11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXXI.

Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high.
And over me thou dost rejoice
madest not mine enemy.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescued from the grave ;
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou dost me save.
4 O ye that are his holy Ones,
sing praise unto the Lord :
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath ;
life in his favour lies :
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love :
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turned into misery.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend :
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit ?
Shal unto thee the dust give praise ?
thy truth declare that it ?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy help me, Lord
11 Thou turnedst back my sadness
To dancing ; yea, my sackcloth I took off,
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise, my glorie may,
and never silent be :
O Lord my God, forevermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be :
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance ;
To save me, my strong Rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my Rock, and thee
I for my fortress take :
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
even for thine own Names sake.

4 And fish thou out my strength, therefore :
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands I do commit
my spirit ; for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd :
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I lie in thy mercy gladly joy :
for thou my miseries
Considered hast ; thou hast my soul
known in adversities ;
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand :
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me ;
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief, consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans ;
My strength doth fail ; and for my soul
consumed are my bones.

11 Was I scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear ;
And specially reproach of those
that were my neighbours near :
When they not saw, they from me fled,
12 Yea, so I am forgot,
As men are cut of mind, when dead
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay ;
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thy hand ;
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies,
and persecutors be.
16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make :
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee cald I have :
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 O silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness, thou shalt
that fear thee, keep in store ; (give
And wrought for them I trust in thee,
the sons of men before !
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride,
From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord
for he hath magnified
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortified.

Psalm xlv. xlv.

God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame;
and when our armies do go forth,
thou giv'st us from the enemies,
faint-hearted, to turn back.
And they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
though heathen cast we be.

Thou didst for nought thy people sell;
their price inrich'd not thee.

Thou makest us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make:
The people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And of my shameful countenance,
thou shame me ever hides.

For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy;
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.

All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsly in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

Back from thy way our hearts not
our steps nor praying made, (turn'd)

Though us thou breakest in dragons
and coverest with death's shade, (place)

So if we God's Name forgot, or stretch
to a strange God our hands:

Shall not God search this out for He
hearts secrets under stands.

Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day;
counted as slaughter sheep.

Rise, Lord, call us not ever off
awake, why dost thou sleep?

O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetth our case distress.

And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;

Our bellie also on the earth
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

My heart brings forth a goodly thing
my works that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

Thou fairer art than sons of men;
into thy lips is store

Of grace infused: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword glad on thy thigh:

Ev'n with thy glory excell'st,
and with thy Majesty.

For meekness, truth and righteousness,
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in things that fearful be.

Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King:

And under thy subjection
the people as waves do bring.

For ever and for ever is
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most high,
Above thy fellows hath, with th' oil
of joy, anointed thee.

Of Aloe, Myrrhe and Cassia,
a smell thy garments had:

Oil of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

Amongst thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand:

Upon thy right hand did the Queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.

O daughter, braken, and regard,
and do thine ear incline;

Likewise forget thy father's house,
and people that are thine.

Then of the King, disd'nd shall be
thy beauty vehemently:

Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

The daughter these of Tyre shall be,
with gifts and offerings great.

Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shall intreat.

Behold the daughter of the King,
all glorious is within;

And, with imbroderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;

Her follow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

They shall be brought with gladness
and mirth on every side,

Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayst take,

And in all places of the earth,
th' on noble princes make.

Thy name remembered I will make
through ages all to be:

The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.
My heart ending in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:

My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,

As is the pen of any scribe
that useth ink to write.

Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:

And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might;

Appear in dreadful Majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

For meekness, truth, and right,
ride prosperously in state:

And thy right hand shall reach to thee,
things terrible and great.

Thy foes shall pierce th'ir hearts,
that foes are to the King:

Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

Thy Royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:

The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all rightousness maintain.

Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most high,

Above thy fellows hath, with th' oil
of joy, anointed thee.

Of myrrhe and spices sweet,
a smell thy garments had:

Oil of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:

And thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;

Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and thy father's house most dear.

Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be:

And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be.

And all the wealth of the land
shall make their suits to thee.

The daughter of the King
all glorious is within:

And, with imbroderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:

The virgin that do follow her,
shall unto thee be brought.

They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side.

Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

And, in all places of the earth,
th' on noble princes make.

I will show forth thy Name
to generations all:

Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

God is our refuge, and our strength,
in tribulation present aid.

Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the sea be cast,
though

3. Though

Psalm xlvii, xlviii, xlix, 1.

3 Though waters roaring make-
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God :

The Holy place, wherein the Lord
moor high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove ;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were ;
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of Hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain ;
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
usefully to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous
have by the Lord been wrought ;
Come, see what desolations
He on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
warms into peace he turns ;
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God,
among the heavens I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of Hosts,
is still upon our side ;
The God of Jacob our refuge,
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most High,
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us,
He surely shall subdue ;
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chose out for us shall He ;
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
o'n the excellency.

5 God is with Shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse ;

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holiness.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly.

10 Er'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be :

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his :

They to the Lord belong ; yea, He
calmer greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,

the joy of all the land ;
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known :

4 For to the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondering would not stay ;
But being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possit with fear.
Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Eastwind ships with east-wind
As we have heard it told ; (breaks
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

8 We of thy loving kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise ;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Because thy judgements are made
let Zion mount rejoice ; (known
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell.

13 Consider her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That yet may tell posteritie.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

Hear this, all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell.

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor
My mouth shall wisdom tell.

My heart shall knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes that will be,
why should I fearing, doubt ?
When of my heart th'iniquity
shall compass me about.

6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way.

8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption fee.

10 For why, he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fool also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is : their house
and dwelling place : shall

Stand through all ages ; they their
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually :

13 But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.

14 Thus brutish follie plainly is
their wisdom and their way ;
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

15 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour ;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r :

Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.

16 But from hell's hand God will me free,
for He shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when our
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his ho use
advanced is on hie.

17 For he shall carrie nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end ;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bid
while he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well
men will thee praise give)

19 He to his fathers rare shall go,
they never shall see light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge,
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THE mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Zion hill,
which of excellency,
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
deep silence shall not He ;
Before him fire shall wax, great flames
shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that He
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifices have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare ;
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.

7 My people himself hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will reprove,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice,
gloriam will on thee lay,
Not for burnt-offerings, which to me
thou off' red'st every day.

9 Pie take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine :

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Palm xxxviii, xxxix, xl.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I said, I will look to my ways,
left with my tongue I sin;
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn; and from my tongue
these words I did let passe;

4 Mine end and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show,
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (said'st)
As nothing; sure each man at birth
is wholly vanity;

6 Sure each man walk in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain;
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fixt on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the foot's scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this word was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me, by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,
Thou wast his beauty like a moth;
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray is not silent he;
13 I journey as my fathers did,
and stranger am with thee.

14 O spare me, that I my strength
recover may again.
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myric clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnifie;
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies;
Resisting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lyars.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone;
In order none can reckon them
to thee; if them declare,

And

in thy displeasure hor.

- For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
 - And in my flesh there is no health,
nor foundeth any more.
- This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
- Because, gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavie are for me.
 - My wounds do stick, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.
 - I troubled am, and much bow'd down
all day I mourning go.
 - For a disease that loathsome is,
do fills my loins with pain.
 - That in my weak and weary flesh
no foundeth doth remain.
 - So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
 - O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye;
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
 - My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
 - My lovers, and my friends, do stand
at distance from my fore;
And those do stand aloof, that were
kine-men and kind before.
 - Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares;
who seek to do me wrong,
Speak things malicious, and deceit
imagine all day long.
 - But, as one deaf that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe;
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was.
 - None that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs as all;
 - For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
 - For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoyce o'er me with pride;
And o'er me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
 - For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
 - For, I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.
 - But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multiply'd.
 - And they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood;
Yea, even for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
 - For sake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.
 - O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

the wicked borrow, but the same
again he doth not pay;
the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

As such as blessed be of Him,
the earth inherit shall;
they that curst are of Him,
shall be destroyed all.

A good mans foot-steps, by the Lord
are ordered aright;
in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly;
the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.

I have been young, and now am old;
yet have I never seen
the just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

But ever mercifull, and lends;
his seed is blest there fore;
Depart from evil, and do good;
and dwell for evermore.

For God loves judgement, and his
eyes not in vain cast;
they are kept ever, but curst off
shall be the sinners race.

The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
The just mans mouth doth wisdom
in tongue doth judgement tell. (speak
it's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.)

The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands;
The righteous I will be not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shall he,
Thy oath to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

I saw the wicked great in power,
spread like a green bay-tree.
He said, yea, was not him I sought,
but found he could not be.

Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse;
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

But those men that transgressours are,
shall be destroy'd together.
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.

But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above;
He, in the time of their distresse,
their day and strength doth prove.

The Lord shall help, and them deliver;
he shall them free and save
From wicked men, because in Him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hands,

And speak of them I would, they move
them can be numbered are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
dost thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou b'st in-off'ring thou,
and burnt, dost not require.

7 Hence to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy favour have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
conceal'd have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy writing.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not refrain:
Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain:

12 For ill, past reckoning, compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more than hairs are on my head,
thence is mine heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Shame'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say all,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help, and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor man's case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep, yea, save alive;
one with the blest shall live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in hiss, in scoff, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me:

Psalm xli, xlii, xliii, xliiv.

2 Do thou heal my soul, for why
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,

When shall he die, that to his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Happ'nishief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haers, joyntly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, leaves fast to him:
he lyeth, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lik'd him.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up again me raise.

That I may justly then requite
according to their ways.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Because my hateful enemy
triumph not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:

And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
bless for ever then,
From age to age eternally.

Amen; yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the Hart for water Brooks
in thirst doth pant and pray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst; when shall I hear
thine voice, O God, that I may
in thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day;
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I have restore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy-days.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why in me so dismay'd?

Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thence therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and even from Mizor hill.

8 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves pass over me;
yea, and thy billows all.

2 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day;

His song with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, He pray;

9 And I will say to God, my Rock,
why me forgets thou so?

Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as if word within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:

Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
thy daily to me said?

11 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why, thus with grief oppress?

Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest.

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me,
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me O God, and plead my cause,
against an ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why trusts thou me that I
For thine enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth,
let them be guides to me:
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy;

Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul,
what should discourage thee?

And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:

He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hast
ev'n in the days of old.

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their places,
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the lands,
nor did their arm them save:

But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King, for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.

5 Through thee we shall push down our
that do against us stand:

We through thy name shall tread down
that risen against us have,

6 For, in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But from our foes thou hast us saved,
our hairs put to shame.

Psalm 111.

Let, heads of forests, cattell all
in thou and hills are mine.
The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known:
In beasts which in the fields do ly,
e'en they are all mine own.

Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee:
For the world, and faineſſe all
thereof belong to me.
Will I eat fleſh of bulls,
or goats blood drink will I?
Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most High;

And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
But to the wicked man
God ſaith, my laws and truth
what thou declare? how dar'st thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take
thou instruction haſt thou,
which ſhould thy wayes direct;
and ſit my words behind thy back
thou caſts, and doſt reject.
When thou a thief diſt ſee,
and him thou diſt conſent,
and with the vile adulterers
partake on thou went.

Thoug'h'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit ſoth frame;
Thou ſiſt, and gainſt thy brother's
thy mothers ſon doſt blame. (ſpeak'st
I becauſe I ſilence kept,
while thou theſe things haſt wrought;
that I was altogether like
thy ſelf, hath been thy thought:

But I will thee reprove,
and ſet before thee eyes,
order ranked, thy miſdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
Now, ye that God forget-
theſe carefully conſider;
Left I impies fear you all,
and none can you deliver.

Whoſe doſt offer praise,
me glorifie, and I
will ſhow him Gods ſalvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the ſame.
The mighty God the Lord hath ſpoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection by
beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath ſhined gloriously.

Our God ſhall come, and ſhall no more
be ſilent, but ſpeak out:
Before him fire ſhall waſte, great flames
ſhall compaſſe him about.
He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below,
ſhall call, that He his judgement may
before his people ſhow.

5 Let all my ſaints together be
unto me gathered:
Thoſe that by ſacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens ſhall declare
his righteousneſſe abroad:
Becauſe the Lord himſelf doth conſe,
none elſe is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and He ſpeak:
O Iſrael by name.
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, e'en thy God I am.

8 I, for thy ſacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt-offings to have been
before me offered ſtil.

9 He take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from houſe nor folds of thine:
10 For beaſts of forests, cattell all
on thouſand hills are mine.

11 The fowls are alſo to me well known,
that mountain high do feed;
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beaſts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulſome, doth
to me of right pertain:

13 That I, to eat the fleſh of bulls
take pleaſure, doſt thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirſt,
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou:
To the moſt high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,
ſee that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name ſhalt glorifie.

16 But God unto the wicked ſaith,
why ſhoult thou mention make
Of my commands? how darſt thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?

17 Sith it is ſo, that thou doſt hate
all good inſtruction:
And ſith thou caſts behind thy back,
and ſlight'st my words each one.

18 When thou a thief diſt ſee, then
thou joy'n'd with him in ſins (ſtraight
And, with the vile adulterers
thou haſt partake him

19 Thy mouth to evil thou doſt give,
thy tongue deceit doſt frame.

20 Thou ſiſt, and gainſt thy brother
thy mothers ſon doſt blame. (ſpeak'st

21 Theſe things thou wickedly haſt done
and I have ſilent bin:
Thou thought'st that I was like thyſelf,
and did approve thy ſin

But I will ſharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy ſins and thy transgreſſions
in preſence of thy ſight.

22 Conſider this, and be afraid
ye that forget the Lord,
Left I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help you ford.

23 Who offereth praise me glorifies
I will ſhow Gods ſalvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and converſation.

PSAL. 111.
A Pſalm for the ſinging of the Lord,
For thy compaſſion great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

1 Me cleaveſt from ſin, and thoroughly
from mine iniquity. (with

2 For my transgreſſions I confeſs,
my ſin I ever ſee.

3 Gainſt thee, thee only, have I ſinn'd,
in thy ſight done this ill;
That when thou ſpeak'st thou mayſt be juſt
and clear in judging ſtill.

4 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within:
My mother alſo me conceiv'd
in guiltineſſe and ſin.

5 Behold, thou in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art:
And wiſdom thou haſt made me know
within the hidden part.

6 Do thou with hyſop ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.

7 Of gladneſſe and of joyfulneſſe
make me to hear the voice;
That ſo theſe very bones, which thou
haſt broken, may joy rejoyce.

8 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face luſt from my ſin.
9 Great a clean heart: Lord, reſolve
a right ſpirit me within.

10 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away.

11 Reſtore me thy ſalvation joy;
with thy free Spirit me ray.

12 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
thoſe that transgreſſours be;
And thoſe that ſinners are, ſhall then
be turned unto thee.

13 O God, of my ſalvation God,
me from blood-guiltineſſe
Set free: then ſhall my tongue ſound
ſing of thy righteousneſſe.

14 My cloſed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be open'd:
Then ſhall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be publiſhed.

15 For, thou deſiſt not ſacrifice,
eſe would I give thee;
Nor with thou wilt burnt-offings
as all delighted be.

16 A broken ſpirit is to God
a pleaſing ſacrifice.
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 Shew kindeſſe, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill:
The walls of thy Jeruſalem
build up of thy good will. (praise

18 Then righteous offerings ſhall thou
and offerings haſte, which thy
With whole burnt-offings and with
ſhall on thine altar lay. (praise

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty
of mischief and of ill? (man, 4)
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue malicious calumnies
disseith subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than
thou lovest to speak wrong. (truth, 4)
4 Thou lovest all douring words.
O thou deceitful tongue.
5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place:
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wicked deeds.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive tree:
My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
10 On thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their work as vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eye,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 As in these they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that their blisg'd
hath scatter'd all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israel's help from Zion come:
When back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength.
2 My prayer, O God, give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me,
do up against me life:

Psalm lii, liii, liv, lv, lvi.

Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my helper is;
so, therefore I am bold.

He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:
6 For thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

7 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness:
Thy Name, O Lord, because thy good,
with praise will I confess;
8 For he hath me delivered
from all adversaries:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice. (self, 2)
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn, and make a noise.
3 Because of thine enemies voice, and for
lowd men's oppression great:
On me thy cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall:
5 On me comes trembling, fear & dread
o'whelm'd me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
sith I, then would I fly
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windie storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and their tongues divide:
For in the city, violence
and strife I have espied.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hated that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance wast,
14 We join'd sweet counsels, to words
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seize, & down
let them go quick to hell:
For wickedness doth much abound
among them, where they dwell.
16 Plead on God, God will me save.
17 I'll pray, and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon,
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,

from a battle that against me was;
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them affright
of old who hath abode;
20 Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

21 Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him,
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking, he prophand.
22 More smooth then butter were his
while in his heart was war: (work,
His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

23 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, He shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
24 But thou, O Lord, my God, thou
in justice shalt o'throw,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shall lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days;
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

PSAL. LVI.

Show mercy, Lord, to me: for me
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee,
4 In God I'll praise his word,
5 I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

6 Each day they wrest my words, do
'gainst me are all for ill. (though,
7 They meet, they look, they mark upon
waiting my soul to kill.

8 But shall they, by iniquities,
escape thy judgement so?
9 O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.

10 My wandrings all, what they have
thought know'st, their number too:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

11 My foes shall, when I cry, turn bad,
I know't, God is for me.
12 In God his word he praise, him
in God shall praise be.

13 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
14 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

15 Wilt thou not, who from death
my feet from falls keep'st free. (if
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

Be merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings

Psalm lviij, lix, lx, lxi;

my refuge I will place;
Still there I had calamities
do wholly overpass.

My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most High.
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
From heav'n he shall send down, and
from his reproach defend (me)
That will devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among;
Mansions, whose teeth are spears and
a sharp sword is their tongue: (darts)
Be thou exalted verie high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
ov'r all the earth abroad.

My soul shew'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare;
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing and praise.
My glory wake, wake plainly, harp,
my self I'll early raise.

He'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.
For great to heav'n thy mercie is,
thy truth is to the sky.
O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand;
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

Psalm LVIII.
O ye, O congregation,
Indeed I speak roughness?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse?
Ye are n' within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;
And ye, the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

The wicked men estranged are,
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do fray, as soon
as to the world they come.
Unto a serpents poison like
their poison doth app'ar;
Yea, they are like the adder dras,
that clostly stops her ear.

That is he may not hear the voice
of one that charmer would.
No though he most cunning were,
and charm most wifely could.
Their reth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces fall;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of the young lions all.

Let them like waters melt away,
which downward flue do flow;
In pieces cut his arms all,
when he shall bend his bow.
Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone;
Like women birth u'ture y', that
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in furie great,
as with a stormie wind.
10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyfull then:
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, The righteous man
reward shall never miss;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

Psalm LIX.
MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies;
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me,
themselves do ready make;
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit them all; spare none
that wickedly rebel.
6 At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and found
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold they belch out with their
and in their lips are swords: (mouth)
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 Suffer thou, O Lord, shall laugh at them,
and all the high men mock.
9 While he's in power I'll wait on thee;
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God,
b'times shall me prevent;
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad.
By thy strong power, and bring them
O thou our shield, and God, (down)

12 For their mouths sin, & for the words
that from their lips do flie;
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they cry e and lie.
13 In wrath consume them, then consume
that to they may not be;
And that is Jacob God doth rule,
to th' earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let them then return,
making great noise, and found
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat;

And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfi'd with meat.
16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise;
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous dayes.
17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praise unto thee;
18 For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

Psalm LX.
O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to trouble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make;
3 Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sett;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of afflictionment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear,
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure;
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
Manasse's my waiting post, my foe
I'll over Edom throw;
8 And over Pal'stine's land
I will in triumph go.

9 Who is he will bring me to
the city fortress?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hastest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not dot.
Ev'n thou, O God, which didst not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from troubles: for the help
is vain which in us supplies.
12 Through God we'll do great acts; he
tread down our enemies. (shall I)

Psalm LXI.
O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.
What time my heart sorrow-wetted,
and in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is when I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy power;
And, for defence against my foes,
shalt thou be to me a strong tower.

4 With

Psalm lxii, lxiii, lxiv, lxv, lxvi.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou the vows that I did make:
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the King shalt give;
Like many generations he
the years which he shall live.
7 He in Gods presence shall abide
for evermore his love:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save:
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name,
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation both
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is He;
He only is my safe defence:
much would I shall not be.
3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They only plot to catch him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they blasse
but they cut inwardly.
5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him depend all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my safe defence,
I shall not moved be.
7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hy.
9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanie.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to al mighty God
alone, doth appertain:
12 Yea, mercies I unto thee
bring, O Lord, alone;
For thus according to his work
rewarded art thou.

PSAL. LXIII.
Lord, thee my God I early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee:
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
where in no waters be.
2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyfull lips,
sing praises unto thee.
6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard: and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
9 Who seek my soul to spoil, shall sink
down to earths lowest room:
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and forces prey become.
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoice,
and eath one glory shall
That swear by Him: but stout shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear:
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
2 My secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly:
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like swords (which)
ev'n sharp and bitter words.
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot:
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
5 Until encourage they themselves:
and their speech close to lay,
Together conference they have:
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and every heart is deep.
7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall lie: (found
9 And on all men a fear shall fall:
Gods works they shall declare:
For they that wisely notice take,
what these his doings are,

10 In Gods righteousness shall he rejoice,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord,
to thee vows pay'd shall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
thou purge away shalt thou.
4 Left is the man whom thou dost choos
and mak'st th' approach to thee,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be.
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace:
And with the goodness of thine hand
ev'n of thy holy place.
5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness,
By fearfull words unto our pray'r,
shine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who bring girt with power, sets fall,
by his great strength, the hill.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their war
and peoples tumults stills.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th' out-joings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.
9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow:
With fountains full flood, thou canst prepa
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridges thou water'st plentifully
her furrows streight:
With showers thou dost her mollify
her spring by thee is blest.
11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown:
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down:
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lie:
Tat little hills on every side
rejoice right plentifully.
13 With flocks the pastures clothed be
the vales with corn are clad:
And now they shout no fine to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyfull sound
aloft your voices raise:
Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great power, thy force
thou shalt be constrain'd to bow. (The

Psalm lxxij, lxxiii.

to all men may be known.
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shewn.

3 O let the people praise thee. Lord.
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad.
and sing for joy always :

For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth :

5 Let people praise thee. Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth :

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase
God, our God shall be in all.

7 God shall us bless, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSA L. LXXVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be :

And let all those that do him hate,
before his presence flee.

8 As smoke is driven, so drive thou them :

Before God's face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

9 But let the righteous be glad.
let them before God's sight

Be very joyful, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.

10 To God sing, to his name give praise,
extol him with your voice.

That rides on heav'n by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless :

God is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set
in families, and from bands

The chain doth free, but rebels do
inhabit patched lands.

7 O God what time thou didst go forth,
before thy peoples face :

And when through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was :

8 There at God's presence shook'st earth,
then drops from heaven fell :

This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou dost thine heritage
dissend a plentiful rain :

Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

10 Thy Congregation then did make
their habitation there :

Of thine own goodness for the poor.
O God, thou dost prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread :

Great was the company of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were ;
and forc'd to flee away :

And women who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lyen amongst y pots,
like doves ye shall appear :

Whole wings with silver, and with gold
whof feathers covered are.

14 When there th' brightly caus'd red Kings
like Salmon flow'd was white.

15 God's hill is like to Balhan hill,
like a Balhan hill for height.

16 Why dost ye leap ye mountains high ?
this is the hill where God

Desires to dwell, yea God in it
for ay will make abode.

17 God's chariot twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong :

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hy,

And in triumph victorious led
captive captivite :

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell :

Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God :

Who daily with his benefits
us plentifully doth lead.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong :

And unto God the Lord, from death
the sinners do belong.

21 But surely God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes :

The hairy scalp of him that fill
en in his trespasses goes.

22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Balhan hill :

Yea, from the seas decurring deeps,
thou bring against will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrow'd may be ;

And of thy dogs dirt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy going, they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty

Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the Sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players on
on instruments took way :

And then among the Danie's were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bless'd God with one accord :

From Lira's fountain do ye bless,
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and council there

Of Judah were, there Zabulon
and Naphtali's princes were.

28 Thy God commands thy strength make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem,
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spar-men thou, the multitude
of bulls which sincerely look :

Those calves which people have forth
O Lord our God, rebuke.

Will every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring :

The people that delight in war,
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be princes great, that then
came out of Egypt lands,

And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth.

will on the earth thou worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim :

3 Come, and the words that God hath
with admiration see : (wrought

workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

4 Into dry Land the Sea Return'd,
and they a passage had :

He march'd through the flood on foot
there we in him were glad.

5 He ruleth ever by his power,
His eyes the nations see :

6 Let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hye.

7 Let people, bless ye our God : aloud
the voice speak of his praise :

8 But soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding raises.

9 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord :

10 As men do silver try :

11 Brought'st us into the net, & mad'st
hands on our loins to y (heads :

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride ovr our
and though that we did pass

Through fire & water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.

13 Let burnt offerings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'll pay.

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake

15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense, I will bring :

16 With holocausts and of goats I will
present an offering.

17 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tel
what he did for my soul.

18 With my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

19 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear.

20 But sterile God misheard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.

21 O let the Lord our gracious God
for ever blessed be.

Who turnen not my prayer from Him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSA L. LXXVII.

Lord, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face :

2 That th' earth thy way, & Nations all,
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise.

5 Thou'st juke people judge,
on earth raise nations all :

6 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee, both great and small.

7 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall bless the land.

8 God shall us bless, men shall himself
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

9 Lord, unto us be mercifull,
do thou us also bless :

10 And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of his face.

11 That so thy way upon the earth

ling praises to this King :
For he is Lord that ruleth all
unto him praising.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'
which he of old did found; (v'm)
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful
Isra'ls own God is he, (Lord)
Who gives his people strength & power:
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXXIX.

Save me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me.

That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.

1 I downward in deep myre do sink,
where standing there is none :

I am into deep waters come,
where floods have ov'r me gone.

3 I wary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd :

Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those wrenth do without a cause
beat hatred unto me,

Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be;

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully,

Are mighty : so what I took not,
to render forced was I.

5 Lord, thou my follie know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord God of Hosts, for me :

7 Lord, the God of Israel,
let none who search do make,

And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have born reproach for thee ;
my face is hid with shame.

8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bare ;

And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and salsit afflitt my soul,
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit ;
against me evil spake :

They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their rage did make.

13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee :

In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire
from sinking do me keep :

Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose waters overflow ;

Psalm lxx, lxx, lxxi

Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good ;

Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.

17 Not from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend.

18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem:
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame and my disgrace :

Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.

20 Reproach hath broke mine heart, I'm
of grief ; I look'd for one (ful)

To pity me, but none I found :
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat :

They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a snare, and do thou make

Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsaie,

And let their reins be made by thee
continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation ;

And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation.

And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou dost smile before ;

They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness ;

And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousnesse.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite :

Amongst the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now become exceeding poor,
and sorrowfull am I :

By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.

30 The Name of God's, with a song,
most cheerfully will praise :

And I, ingiving thanks to him,
His Name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove.

Then bullock, ox, or any brast
that hath both horn and hoofe.

32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give :

O allye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, & will not
his prisoners contemn. (parise)

34 Let heav'n and earth, and seas him

and all that move in the w.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save :

That they may dwell therein, and
in sure possesion have.

36 And they that are his servants
inherit shall the same :

So shall they have their dwelling then
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour

Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be :

Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, & ha, ha, that
their shamming to requite.

4 In thee shall be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :

Let them who thy salvation love,
say fill God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am
come, Lord, and make no stay :

My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Mine haste, O God, me to preferre
with speed, Lord, succour

Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be :

Let them be turned back and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, & ha, ha, that
their shamming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :

Let them, who thy salvation love,
say fill, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needy am :
come, Lord, and make no stay :

My help thou, and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone :

Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have :

Cause me to escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort :

Thou gav'st commandment me to sin,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands
cruel and unjust.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me,
thou art the same that me

Out of my mothers bowels took ;
I ever will praise thee.

7 To many 't a wonder am,
but thou'rt my refuge stronge.

8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy
and honour, all day long.

Psalm lxxii, lxxiii.

shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the wretches children save;
And those that he in pieces breaketh
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while Sun & Moon
do last, through ages all;

6 Like rain on mown graffe he shall drop
or showers on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign;

8 He shall, while doth the Moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

9 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend;

10 It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

11 They in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him still;

12 And they that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.

13 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring;

14 And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

15 Yes, all the mighty Kings on earth,
before him down shall fall;

16 And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

17 For he the ready shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;

18 The poor also, and him that hath
no help, of men at all.

19 The poor man and the indigent
in mercie he shall spare;

20 He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

21 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shall set free;

22 And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

23 Yea, he shall live, and given to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;

24 For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extol'd;

25 Of corn an handful in the earth,
on tops of mountains high.

26 With prosperous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be.

27 The city that be flourishing,
her citizens abound;

28 In number that, like to the graffe
that grows upon the ground.

29 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall;

30 Men that be left in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

31 Now blest be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,

32 For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.

33 And blest be His glorious Name,
to all eternity;

34 The whole earth let His glory fill;
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YET God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.

2 But as for me, my steps near slip,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see;

4 When I perceiv'd the wicked fort
enjoy prosperity.

5 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free;

6 They are not told'd as other men,
not plagu'd as others be;

7 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
thou compasseth about;

8 And as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

9 Their eyes stand out with fat, they
more then their hearts can with (have)

10 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.

11 They set their mouth against the heav'n
in their blasphemous talk; (verse)

12 And their reproaching tongues through-
the earth at large doth walk. (out)

13 His people offences for this
look back, and turn about,

14 Six waters of foal a cup
to them are poured out.

15 And thus they say, how can it be
that God their sins doth know?

16 Or, can those in the high sit be
knowledge of things below?

17 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will;

18 In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

19 I verily have done in vain
my heart to punish;

20 To no effect, in iniquity,
washed my hands have I.

21 For dayly, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffered have;

22 Yea, every morning, I of new
did chastisements receive.

23 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,

24 Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.

25 When this I thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,

26 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

27 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon;

28 Then suddenly thou caldest down
into destruction.

29 How in a moment suddenly
to ruin brought are they!

30 With fearfull terrors utterly
they are consumed away.

31 As if I like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;

32 So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

33 Thus griev'd was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.

Psalm lxxiv, lxxv, lxxvi, lxxvii.

23 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy fight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and shall upholdest me.

24 Thou with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high-
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perih shall;
Them that a whoeling from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep, why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?

1 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old,
fill thine the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemedst hast,
This Zion hill, where in thou hast
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry:
For all the ill thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregations,
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now,
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defiled the same,
By casting down unto the ground,
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts. Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burn up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land:

9 Our signs we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemies
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, even thy right hand,
why dost thou thus draw back?
why dost thou thus draw back?
why dost thou thus draw back?

12 For certainly, God is my King,
even from the times of old.
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great power, to part
asunder thou didst make:
And thou the dragon heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathan heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clave the fountain & the flood,
which did with streams abound;
Thou dryd'st the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone preparedst
the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That thine enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record:
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.

19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtlesoul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy Covenant have respect,
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppress,
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are,
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise, and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
fill by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows,
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

To thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell:

But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.
4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly:
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hy.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor boast
with stubborn neck: But know,
That not from east nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge: he puts down one
and sets another up.
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red-wine is a cup:

10 It's full of mixture, he pours forth
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof:
yea, and they drink them all.

9 But I for ever will declare
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off:
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Zion is his seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of purple
more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are halt
they sleep their sleep out-right:
And none of those their hands did lift
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?

8 From heaven thou judgement canst
the earth was fill with fear,
9 When God to judgement rose, to sit
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and ye
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that pine are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

Unto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Even with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my sore by night did run,

Psalm lxxvii. lxxviii.

like to a flock of sheep.
By Moiss hand, not arms, thou
dost them conduct and keep.
P S A L. LXXVIII.

Attend, my people to my law,
there to give thou an ear.
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

1 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old.
2 The same which we have heard and
as our fathers told. (known,

4 We also will them not conceal
from our posterity;
Them to the generation
to come, declare will we:

The praise of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength.
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will these forthat length.

5 His testimonie and his law
in Israel he did place.
And chas'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.

6 That to the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their Ious them show.

7 That they might see their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind:
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff-neck'd rebellious race,
A race nor right in heart; with God
whose spirit not steadfast was.

9 The son of Ephraim, who poor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battle was,
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake Gods covenant, & refused
in his commands to go.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to pass
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, e'en in Zoan field.

13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
And made the waters for to stand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
at night he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths, supplied.

16 He from the rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (flows,
17 Yet thirsting more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satiate their lust.

19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus:
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

10 Behold he smote the rock: & thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and feed them flesh in meat?

11 The Lord did hear: & wasen wroth"
so kindled was a flame
Gainst Jacob, and Gainst Israel
for indignation cause.

12 For they believ'd not God, nor trust"
in his salvation had:
13 Though floods above he did com-
and heavens doors open made. (mard

14 And manna rained on them, and gave
them corn of heaven to eat.
15 Man angels food did eat, so them
he to the full sent meat.

16 And in the heaven he did cause
an Eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the Southern wind to go.

17 Then flesh as thick as dunn, he made
to rain down them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the flocks,
which lyeth the shore along.

18 At his command, amidst their camp
these showers of flesh down fell.
All round about the tabernacles
and tents, where they did dwell.

19 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

20 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did forquire,

21 Gods wrath upon them came, & flew
the fastest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel,
overthrown by crash did fall.

22 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And, though he had great wonders
believ'd him not therefore.

23 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years,
away in trouble pass.

24 But when he saw them, then they did
to seek him show desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.

25 And that the Lord had been their
they did remember this: (Rock
Even that the high, Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

26 Yet with their mouth they flattered
and spake but falsely; (him,
And they unto the God of truth,
with their false tongues did ly.

27 For though their words were good,
with him was no sincerity: (do he heart
Unlawd fast and precious
they in his covenant were.

28 But, full of pity, he forgave
their sin, whom did not stay;
Nor did up all his wrath, but oft

Psalm lxxviii. lxxix, lxxx

his anger turned away.
59 For that they were but feeding flesh
to minde he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provok
within the wilderness?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?

41 Yes, turning back, they tempted God,
and limited upon
him, who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.

42 They did not call to mind his power
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.

43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought;
What miracles in Zoan field
his hand to pass had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood;
So that no man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake nor flood.

54 He brought amongst them swarms of
which did them sore annoy: (Rise
And divers kinds of filthy frogs,
he sent them to destroy.

55 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their toil:
Their labour he delivered up
unto the locusts spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycamors
he with the frost did blast;
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their flocks
hot thunder-bolts did waste.

49 Fierce burning wrath he did on east
and indignation strong:
And troubles sore, by sending forth
his angels them a song.

50 He to his wrath made way, their soul
from death he did not save;
Ere over to the patience
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down every where,
Amongst the tents of Ham, & in these
chief of their strength that were.

52 But his own people like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he, amidst the wilderness,
them as a flock, did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.

54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Even to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The Nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land:
Which for inheritance, to them
by line, he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel

within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still:
And to observe his testimonies,
did not believe their will.

57 But, like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
As if they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him, with their places hid:
And with their graven images
moved him to jealousy.

59 When God heard this, he waxed
and much provoked Israel then: (men
60 So Siloh's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave over
unto the sword's fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consumed their choice young
their virgins no marriage had, (men
64 And when their priests fell by
the sword, their wives no mourning made. sword

65 But when the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant, that by wine
refreshed, a noise doth make.

66 Upon his enemies binder parts,
he made his stroke to fall:
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no ways chuse.

68 But he did chuse: Jehudah's tribe
to be the rest above;
And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.

69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hy;
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.

70 Of David that his servant was,
he also choice did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.

71 From waiting on the ewes with young
he brought him forth to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs feed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed:
And by the good skill of his hands,
them wisely governed.

PSALM LXXIX.
O God, the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them
Drifted is thy house, on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bottom of thy sanctuary they

have call forth to be met
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints
they give to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem,
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing stock to them
that roundabout us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last
wilt thou still keep the flame?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame?

6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known:
And on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob him
devoted cruelly:
And thy his habitation
have caused waste to lie.

8 Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies show:
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Name's glory helps us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us for thy Name's sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathens, where's their God,
lest him to them be known:
When these, who shed thy Name
are in our fight or thrown.

11 O let the prisoners fight aloud
before thy fight on his:
Preserve those in thy mighty power,
that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours before us
is seven-fold rendered be:
E'en the reproach, wherewith
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture thee
shall give thee thanks always:
And unto generations all
we will show forth thy praise.

PSALM LXXX.
Hear, Israel's Shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide:
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the changelings abide.

2 In Ephraim and Benjamin,
and in Manasse's light,
O come for our salvation,
sit up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord; our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy covenant to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou stars of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat:
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou givest

Psalm lxxxj, lxxxii, lxxxiii, lxxxiv.

to them in measure great.

How makest thou strife unto
our neighbours round abouts
mercies amongst themselves
as we do laugh and shout.

Turn again, O God of hosts,
and up in us vouchsafe
to make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand:
and now the heathen out did cast,
to plant it in their land.

Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
thou caust it to deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

The mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering, (shade
the gently Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs like did out send;
in other fit it, unto the flood
her branches did extend.

Why hath thou then thus broken
and tane her hedge away? (down,
thou all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

The bear, who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return unto us thine:
look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit thy vine.

This vineyard which thine own right
hast planted is among:
And that false branch which for thyself
thou hast made strong to bring.

But up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down;
they smelly are perished,
when as thy face doth frown.

In thy hand be fill upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

As thou hast forth we will not go back
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
to make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXII.

Sing loud to God, our strength, with
take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbre and plaiery bring,
How triumph at it in moon, what day
thy feasts appointed is:

For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacob God was this.

To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
he travel'd through, where speech I
(heard

I did not understand.
6 His shoulders I from burden took,
his hands from yoke did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I delivered thee.

In secret place of thimbering,
I did thee answer make:
And at the stream of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

O thou, my people, give an ear,
I have said to thee:
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
be hearken unto me.

In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange God at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

I saw the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And even my chosen Israel
he would have none of Me.

So to the lust of their own heart
I them delivered:
And then in counsel of their own
they vainly wandered.

O that my people had me heard,
Israel my ways had chose!
I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

The sisters of the Lord, to him
submission should have paid:
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

We should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made her eat.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

IN gods assembly, GOD doth stand:
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, sleeping persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?

Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill men's might.

They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all:
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call;
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEEP not, O God, we thee intreat,
keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God
and still no more be thou.

For lo, thine enemies a noise
in suitously have made:
And thy that haucst sit of thee

have lifted up the head.

Against thy chosen people they
do craftily counsel take:
And they against thy hidden ones
do enmities make.

Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

For with joynt heart they plot, in-
against thee they combine. (league
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.

Gabal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:
8 And Assur join'd with them to help
Lote children they conspire.

Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kifon stand:
10 And Sisters, which at Endor fell,
as dung to sat the land.

Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, make
their noble men to fall.
Like Zebai, and Zaluma-like,
make thou their princes all.

Who said, For our possession,
let us Gods house raise.
13 My God, thou like a wheel shalt
before the Wind them make.

As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire:
15 Chastise and afflict them with thorns
and tempest of thine ire.

Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be and vex,
and perish in their shame.

That men may know, that thou, to
stone thou dost attain (whom
The name Jehovah, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, so me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, thy be!

My thirsty soul longeth actually,
yes, prints the earth to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self,
hath purchas'd a nest.

Ev'n thine own altars, where the safe
thy young ones forth may bring:
O thou Almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.

Bless are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
5 Bless is the man whose strength thou
in whole heart art thy ways, (art.

Who passing through Bala's dry vale,
sheth in dig up wells:
Also the rain in fallett down,
tho' pools with waters fills.

So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear

Do before

Psalm lxxxv, lxxxiv, lxxxvii, lxxxviii, lxxxix.

before the Lord at length.
 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear.
 O Jacob God, give ear.
 9 See God, our shield, look on the face
 of thine anointed dear.
 10 For, in thy courts one day excels
 a thousand; rather in
 My Gods house will I keep a door,
 then dwell in tents of sin.
 11 For, God the Lord's a sun & shield:
 he'll grace and glory give;
 And will withhold no good from them
 that uprightly do live.
 12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
 that man is truly blest,
 Who by assured confidence
 on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
 to thy beloved land:
 Jacob, be captivity thou hast
 rec'd, & with mighty hand.
 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
 all their iniquities;
 Thou all their trespasses and sins,
 hast covered from thine eyes.
 3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, & turn'dst
 from thy wrath furiously.
 4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
 thy wrath against us to cease.
 5 Shall thy discipline thus endure
 against us without end?
 Will thou to generations all
 shine anger forth extend?
 6 That in three day thy people joy,
 wilt thou not so revive?
 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, thou
 do thy salvation give.
 8 He hear what God the Lord will speak:
 to his folk he'll speak peace;
 And to his Saints; but let them not
 return to foolishness.
 9 To them that fear him, surely near
 is his salvation:
 That glory in our land may have
 her habitation.
 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
 and peace kiss'd mutually.
 11 Truth springs from earth, Scripture
 looks down from heaven by (revelation).
 12 Yes, what is good the Lord shall give;
 our land shall yield increase.
 13 Justice, to her as in his steps,
 shall go before his face.
 PSAL. LXXXVI.
O Lord, do thou bow down thine
 ear, and hear me graciously: (car)
 Because I sore afflicted am,
 and am in poverty.
 2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
 by thee be preserved:
 O thou my God, thy servant save,
 that puts his trust in thee.
 3 Sigh unto thee I daily cry,
 be merciful to me.
 4 For, how thy servants soul is for, Lord,
 I love my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
 and ready to forgive;
 And rich in mercy, all that call
 upon thee, to relieve.
 6 Hear, Lord, my prayer, unto the voice
 of my request attend.
 7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
 for thou wilt answer send.
 8 Lord, there is none among the gods
 that may with thee compare:
 And like the works which thou hast
 not any work is there.
 9 All Nations whom thou mad'st, shall
 and worship reverently (come)
 Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
 thy Name shall glorify.
 10 Because thou art exceeding great,
 and works by thee are done
 Which are to be admir'd, and thou
 art God thy self alone.
 11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
 O Lord, then walk will I.
 12 Lift my heart, that I thy name
 may fear continually.
 13 O Lord, my God with all my heart,
 to thee I will give praise:
 And I the glory will ascribe
 unto thy Name alwayes.
 14 Because thy mercy towards me
 in greatness doth excel;
 And thou deliver'd hast my soul
 out from the lower hell.
 15 O God, the proud against me rise,
 and violent men have met;
 That for my soul have fought; & thee
 before them have not set.
 16 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
 a God most gracious
 Long-suffering, and in thy truth
 and mercy plentiful.
 17 O turn to me thy countenance,
 and mercy on me have;
 Thy servant strengthen, and the son
 of thine own hand, maid save.
 18 Shew me a sign for good, that they
 which do me hate, may see.
 And be assur'd, because thou, Lord,
 did'st help and comfort me.
 PSAL. LXXXVII.
Upon the hills of oldness
 he his foundations sets.
 2 God more then Jacobs dwellings all,
 delights in Zion gates.
 3 Things glorious are said of thee,
 thou City of the Lord.
 4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
 that know me, will record.
 Behold, ev'n Tyre, and with it
 the land of Palestine,
 And likewise Ethiopia,
 this man was born therein,
 5 And it of Zion shall be said,
 this man, and that man there
 Was born; and he that is most high,
 himself shall stablish her.
 6 When God the people writes, he'll record,
 that this man born was there.
 7 There be thatting, and play; and all

my well-springs in thee are.
 PSAL. LXXXVIII.
Lord God, my Saviour, day & night
 before thee cry'd have I.
 2 Before thee let my prayer come,
 give ear unto my cry.
 3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
 my life draws nigh the grave.
 4 I'm counted with those that go
 to pit, and no strength have.
 5 Ev'n as in grave do I lie,
 Cut off from thy hand, whom no man
 thou hast in memory.
 6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
 in deeps, and darkness cover'd.
 7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou
 art me press with all thy waves.
 8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
 thou mad'st them to abhor me,
 And I am so shut up, that I
 find no relief for me.
 9 By reason of affliction,
 mine eye weeps sorefully:
 To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
 my hands continually.
 10 With whom show wonders do the
 gods, that thy rise, and thee blest;
 11 Shalt in the grave thy love be told
 in death thy faithfulness.
 12 Shalt thy great wonders in the dark
 or shall thy righteousness
 be known to any in the land
 of deep forgetfulness?
 13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my prayer
 at noon prevent shall thee.
 14 Why, Lord, dost thou call off my soul,
 and hide thy face from me?
 15 Distress am I, and from my youth
 I ready am to die;
 Thy terrors I have born, and am
 distracted fearfully.
 16 The dreadful secret of thy wrath
 quench over me doth go:
 Thy terrors great have cut me off,
 they did pursue me so.
 17 For, round about me every day,
 like water, they did rout;
 And, gathering together, they
 have compass'd my soul.
 18 My friends thou hast put far from
 and him that did me love;
 And those that mine acquaintance were
 to darkness did remove.
 PSAL. LXXXIX.
God, increase I will ever sing,
 and with my mouth I shall
 Thy faithfulness make all to be known
 to generations all.
 2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
 for ever to endure;
 Thy faithfulness, even in the heavens
 thou wilt establish sure.
 3 I with my chosen One have made
 a covenant graciously;
 And to my servants whom I lov'd,
 to David sworn have I;
 4 That I thy seed establish shall

Psalm lxxxix. xc.

nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be:
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
He'll sit it in the sea:
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be:

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone:
And he shall say, thou art the Rock
of my salvation.

27 He make him my first-born, more high
then kings of any land:

28 My love! I'll ever keep for him,
my covenant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make,
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments that not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandments.

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods
their sin with chastisement.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make:

34 My covenant I'll not break nor change
what with my mouth I gave.

35 Once by my holiness I swore,
to David I'll not lie.

36 My seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for aye.

37 It live the moon, shall verbe
establish'd steadfastly:
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witnesse faithfully.

38 But thou displeas'd, hast cast off
thou didst abhor and loath;
With him that thine anointed is,
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void, and quite cast by:

40 Thou hast prophand his crown like it
cast on the ground doth lie.

41 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.

42 He to all parts-by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

43 Thou hast set up his forefront hand,
made all his enemies glad:

44 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to
in battel hast not made.

45 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast:

46 Shorten'd his days of youth, & him
with shame thou cover'd hast.

47 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy
face for ever in thine ire?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

48 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:

49 Wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?

50 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?

51 Or from the power of the grave,
what man his soul shall free?

52 The former loving sinfulness,
O Lord, where be they now?

53 Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.

54 Mingle, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosom bear

The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

55 Where with thy raging enemies
reproach'd. O Lord, think on:

56 Where with they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one.

57 All befalling to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed them:

58 For evermore so let it be,
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XC.

L ord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all:

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small:

3 Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,

4 Ere thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting God.

5 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn:

6 And unto them thou say'st again,
ye sons of men return.

7 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight

8 Then yest'rday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.

9 As with an overshadowing flood
thou carriest them away:

10 They like a sycamore, like the grass
that grows as moss are they.

11 As when it flourisheth and groweth,
cut down at even doth fade it

12 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

13 Our sin thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place:

14 And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.

15 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on, to an end:

16 And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

17 Therefore and ten years do sum up
our days and years, we see:

18 Or if by reason of more strength,
in some four score they be:

19 Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and lab'ur prove:

20 For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

21 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear

22 So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to have:

23 And to come our days, that we
out

Psalm xci, xcij, xciii, xciv.

our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it report thee how for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
uncharitably still be:
So we rejoice that all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and power appear
thy servants face before:
And how unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be as upon:
Our hands' works establish thou,
establish them each one.

P S A L. XCI.

His that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge still:
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers' snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers that he hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night:
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light.

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly:
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall
on the right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be:
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone;
For'n the mid-high is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
mole shall thee befall: (come
11 For thee to keep in all thy ways,
his angels charge he shall.

12 Thy in their hand shall bear thee up
still waiting thee upon:
Lest thou at any time shouldst dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread.

and on the Lyon strong:
Thy foot on Dragons' trample shall,
and on the Lyons young:

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known,
I will him set on high.

15 He'll call on me, he'll answer him,
I'll be with him still:
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of dayes unto his mind,
I will him satisfy:
Also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

P S A L. XCII.

To render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
and to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness to show forth,
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery,
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad:
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine a deep it is: (thought
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.

7 When thought that lewd and wickedate,
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all spaces:

8 It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
But thou, O Lord, art the most high,
for ever to remain.

9 For thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies' perils shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies:
Mine ear shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, thou rising
shalt be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and say be flourishing.

15 To show that upright is the Lord,

he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

P S A L. XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, and cloth'd
is with majesty most bright: (he
His works do show him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.

The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is first of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 Thy floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice:
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord, that iron high,
is more of might by far:
Then noise of many waters is,
or great fit billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulness excel:
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house be cometh well.

P S A L. XCIV.

O Lord, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong:
O mighty God, who vengeance ow'st
thine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thyself, thou of the earth
the sovereign judge thou art:
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall thine most hard heart
be entered and told:
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves bebold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:
The widow they, and stranger fly,
and kill the fatherless.

6 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know:
Ye brutish people, understand,
fools, when will ye grow?

7 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear them that not be:
He only forw'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?

8 He that the Nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
He knoweth unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?

9 Many thoughts to be but vanish,
the Lord doth we'll discern:
Bless is the man thou chasten'st, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.

10 These thou may'st give him self from
off ad vertice,
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquity.

11 For surely the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.

12 But judgement unto righteous folk
yet return again.

Psalms xcvi, xcvi, xcvi, xcvi, xcix.

And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, against those
that work iniquity?

Upheld the Lord had been my help,
when I was fore oppressed,
Alas my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away
Thy voice held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.

Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy compass doth delight.

That of iniquity the throne
have tell, with thee,
When with chief cunningly contriv'd,
with by a law, decrees;

Against the righteous souls they join,
cry guiltless; blood condemn;
But of my refuge, God's the Rock,
and my defence from them.

On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing of praise to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

For God a great God, and great King
above all gods, he is.

Hearts of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the fume did make;

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

Come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down with all
Let us on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.

For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep, to day
if ye his voice will hear.

Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation;
As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.

When he your fathers tempt'd, and
did not work for me. (prov'd)

Why for the space of forty years
thence hath griev'd me;

And, this people cries in heart,
my ways they do not know;

To whom I swear in wrath, that to
myself they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth to God;

To God sing, blest his Name, show
his saving health abroad. (full)

Among the heathen Nations,
his glory do declare;

And unto all the people show
his works that wondrous are.

For great the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd;

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he,
above all gods beside.

For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blam'd nations fear;

But Our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'n's created were.

Great honour is before his face,
and Majesty divine;

Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe;

Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his Name is due;

Come ye into his court, and bring
an offering with you.

In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore;

Like unto let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

Amongst the heathen lay, God reigns
the world shall glorify;

Be firm from moving, he that judge
in people righteously.

Let heav'n be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoice;

Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

Let fields rejoice, and every thing
that springeth of the earth;

Then woods and every tree shall sing,
with gladness and with mirth.

Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;

He'll judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully. (verse)

PSAL. XCVII.

God reagent, let the earth be glad,
and let the righteous each one

Dark clouds him compass, & in right,
with judgment dwells his throne.

Fire goes before him, and his face
it burns up round about.

His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shock throughout.

His at the presence of the Lord,
like wax did melt away,

By at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth lay.

The heav'n's declare his righteousness
all men his glory see.

All who serve groven images,
confounded let them be;

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall.

Ye that are call'd gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad J. d. daughters were;

They much rejoice'd. O Lord, because

thy judgements did appear.

For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;

Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

Hear ye, all ye that love the Lord,
his saints souls respect he;

And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

For all those that be righteous
down is a joyful light;

And gladness down is for all those,
that are in heav'n bright.

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
expect your thankfulness;

When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

PSAL. XCVIII.

Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done;

His right hand, and his holy arm
his victory hath won.

The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known;

His justice in the heathen fight
he openly hath shown.

He mindful of his grace and truth,
to Israel's praise hath been;

And the salvation of our God
all ends of the earth have seen.

Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise;

Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praise and rejoice.

With harp, with harp, and voice of
organ, (Psalms)

With trumpets, corners, glory sound
before the Lord, the King.

Let seas, and all their fountains roar,
the world, and dwellers there.

Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;

He'll judge the world with righteousness,
his folk with glory. (verse)

PSAL. XCVIX.

Th' Eternal Lord doth reign as King
let all the people quake;

He sits, between the cherubims,
let the earth be mov'd and shake.

The Lord in Zion great, and high
above all people is.

Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them bless.

The King's strength also judgement
thou shalt equity;

Just judgement thou shalt equity,
in Jacob righteously.

The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye

Before his foot-hold worship him;
the Holy One is he.

Moses, and Aaron, amongst his priests,
sanctify with them that call

Upon his Name; they call'd on God,
and he them answered all.

Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak;

Thy testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

Psalm c, ci, cii.

8 Thou answered'st them, O Lord our God,
thou wast a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalte the Lord, our God,
and at his holy Will
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy Will.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
2 Him serve with worth, his praise forth
Come ye before him and rejoice. (tell:
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 Enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, & bless his Name alwayes,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why, the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

ALL ye Jews unto the Lord
make ye joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God;
not we, but He is made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts with praise
to thank him go ye thither:
To him ascribe your thankfulness,
and bless his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

Mercy will and judgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way,
shall my behaviour be.
3 When in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.
4 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
5 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall
A prison given to wickedness
I will not know at all.
6 Let not him off that slandereth
his right hour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hy.
7 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me; he shall my serve
that walks in perfect way.
8 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell!

And in my presence shall he not
remain: that lies doth it.
2 Yes, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will:
All from Gods city to cut off;
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee;
2 And in the day of my distress,
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me what time I call,
to answer me: make haste.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burne,
my dayes like smoke do waste.
4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grass, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like Pelican in wilderness,
forsaken I have bin:

I like an Owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan;
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me with rage,
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I asheaten have,
like bread, in fetters de:p;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shadow,
which doth declining passe:
And I am dry'd am withered,
even like unto the grass.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants please to take:
Yes, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be;
In glory then, and majesty,
to men appear that He.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard:
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come,
this shall be on record:

So shall the people, that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his fantastical heights
hath downward cast his eye:
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy.

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To let them free that unto death
by men appointed are.

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name;
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same.

22 When as the people gather shall
in troups with one accord;
When Kingdoms that assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force & strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortened:

24 Thus therefore did I say:
My God in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away;
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and they.

25 The firm foundations of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thine shall for evermore endure,
but they that perish all;
Yea, every one of them was old,
like to a garment, that.

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and that that changed be.

27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.

28 The children of thy servants that
continually endure;
And in thy sight, O Lord, their foes
shall be established sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, unto my pray'r, & let my cry
Hear speedily: accesse unto thee.

2 In day of my calamity,
hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return.

3 My dayes like smoke consume away
and, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered like to grass, doth waste
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my dayes bread.

5 By reason of my many within
and voice of my most grievous griefs
My flesh consumed is, my sin,
All patent, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican in wilderness,
Thine Owl in deserts I do watch;
Thou and sparrow like compunctiosless,
Upon thee haustestopt I watch.

7 All day long as made a scorn,
Reproach by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
Thy men against me that arose.

Psalm ciii, civ.

Who thy distresses all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down;
Who thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth fill fit: thy mouth;
So that ev'n as the Eagles age-
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones;
7 His way to Moses, he his sign
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious;
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.

10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.

12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
from us removed, in his loves,
all our iniquities.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shows the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Faint man, his days are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do his fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children fill
his righteousness extends.

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandments,
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared bath his throne
in heavens firm to stand;
And every thing that bringeth bath,
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord;
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

21 O bless and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his;
Ye ministers that do fulfill
what is his pleasure is.

22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
wherever the world is stor'd
In his dominions every where;
my soul, bless thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

Bless God, my soul, O Lord, my God
thou art exceeding great
With honour and with majesty
thou cloarest art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe, thyself
thou coverest about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels his lights doth make;
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread;
The waters stood above the hills,
when Thou the world had said.

7 But at the voice of thy rebuke,
they fled, and woud not stay;
They, at thy thunder, great full voices
did hark them far away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys fenns the springs,
which run among the hills;

11 They to all heads of fird give drink,
wild asses drink their fill.

12 By them the fowles of heaven shall
their habitation, (have
Which do amonst he branches ling
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd;
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.

14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart;
Oyl that his face makes shine, & bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make;
As for the Stork, the fir-tree she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be;
The Goats also to the rocks
do forthwith safely flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern;

Psalm cv, cxi.

From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, hath learn.

Thou canst, he maketh his night, then
of forests creep abroad. (verse 1)

The Lpne young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

The Sun doth rise, and home they flock
down into their own they ly;

Man goes to work his labour he
doth to the evening ly.

How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful

Thou every one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches fall.

So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,

Which numbered cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.

There ships go, there thou mak'st it
to Leviathan great: (play)

These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat: (may't)

That, which thou given unto them,
they gather for their food;

Thine hand thou openst lib'rally,
they filled are with good.

Thou hid'st thy face, they troublede
their breath thou tak'st away;

Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

Thy quickning spirit thou sendest
thru them created be: (forth)

And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:

The Lord Jehovah shall rejoice
in all his works together.

Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look;

And if the mountain he but touch,
they presently do smother.

I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;

And while I bring him, I shall
to my God praises give.

O him my meditation shall
never thoughts to me afford:

And as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.

From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let all men no more be;

O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord:
play him the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his Name
to men his dream make thou;

Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each out.

See that ye in his holy Name
to glory disaccord;

And let the heart of every one
rejoice, that seeks the Lord.

The Lord Almighty and his strength,
with red right hand ye claim

His blessed and his glorious face
seek ye continually.

Think on the works that he hath done

which admiration becom,
His wonders, and the judgements all

which from his mouth proceed.

O ye that are of Abraham's race,
his servant well approv'd,

And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choic'd for his own.

Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;

And his wondrous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

His covenant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand;

To thousand generations
the word he did command.

Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,

And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same.

And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure;

A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

I have said, I'll give Canaans land
for a heritage to you;

While they were strangers there, and
in number very few. (few)

While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode; (lands)

And while, through sundry kingdoms,
did wander far abroad: (they)

Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong.

Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

This did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be;

Nor do the prophets any harm,
that no pertain to me.

He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staff of bread.

But yet he sent a man before
by whom they should be fed.

By Joseph, whom unnaturally
set for a slave did they;

Who suffer with fetters they did hurt
and he in iron lay.

Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty;

The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

Then sent the King, & did command
that he enlarg'd should be;

He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.

A Lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as a rod fit;

For him, of all that he possess'd,
he did the charge commit.

That he might sit his pleasure, bind
the Princes of the land;

And he might teach his Senators
wisdom to understand.

The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came;

And Jacob also flourish'd
within the land of Ham.

And he did greatly, by his power,

increase his people there;
And stronger then his enemies

they by his blessing were.

Their hearts he turned to envy
his folk maliciously;

With those that his own servants were
to deal infidelity.

His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one;

By these his signs and wonders
in Hams land were made known.

Darius he sent, and made it
his word they did obey.

He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.

The land in plenty brought
in chambers of their Kings.

His word all forts of Hams and
in all their borders brings.

He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:

And he their vineyards fig-trees
trees of their coast he rent.

He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound;

Which in their land all berries
and all fruits of their ground (few)

He smote: all fish-borne in their
chief of their strength each out.

With gold and silver brought
weak in their tribes were none.

Egypt was glad when forth they
their fear on them did light.

He spurr'd a cloud for evening,
and fire to shine by night.

They awed, and he brought quail
of Hams he filled them. (few)

He op'n'd ricks, founds guilt
in deserts, like a stream.

For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.

With joy his people, his eld'r
with gladness forth he brought.

And unto them the pleasures
of the brethren gave;

That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.

That they his statutes might obey
according to his word.

And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L M. CVI.

Give praise & thanks unto the Lord
for bountifull is he:

He tender mercie doth endure
unto eternity.

Gods mighty works who can count
or shew forth all his praise!

Bless'd are they that judgement love
and justly do always.

Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear;

With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:

That thy choicest good may see
and in their joy rejoice,

And may with true inheritance
triumph with cheerfull voice.

Psalm cvii.

that thou he should not slay.

24 Yea they despise it the pleasant land, 43 Bless be Jehovah, Israel's God,

believed not his word : to all eternity :

25 But in their tents they murmured, 44 Let all the people say, Amen.

nor hearkning to the Lord. Praise to the Lord give ye,

26 Therefore in desert, them to slay 45 P S A L. CVII.

he lifted up his hand :

27 Among nations to overthrow their feed, 46 Praise God, for he is goods, or still

and scatter in each land. his mercies lasting be.

28 They unto Baal-peor did 47 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he,

themselves all-orate : from th' enemies hand did free :

The sacrifices of the dead 48 And gathered them out of the Lands

they did prophaneely eat. from North, South, East & West.

29 Thus by their lewd inventions 49 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,

they did provoke his ire ; no city found to rest.

And then upon them suddenly 50 For thirst and hunger in them faints

the plague brake in, as fire. their soul. When it fails them press,

30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did, 51 They cry unto the Lord, and he-

and so the plague did cease : them frees from their distress.

31 That to all ages counted was 52 Them also in a way to walk,

to him for righteousness. that right to, he did guide,

32 And at the waters, where they strove, 53 That they might to a city go,

they did him as grymals, where in they might abide.

In such sort, that it fared ill 54 O that men to the Lord would give

with Moses for their sake. praise, for his goodness then,

33 Because they there his spite-mock 55 And for his works of wonder done

provoked bitterly, unto the sons of men.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them, 56 For he the soul that longing is

did they the nations slay ; not fully sat-ise :

35 But with the heathen mingled were, 57 With goodness he use hangs soul

and learn'd of them their way. oath still abundantly.

36 And they their idols serv'd, which 58 So such as shut up in darkness deep,

a share unto them turn : and in darkness there shine,

37 Their form he slaughter'd they to divi- 59 Whom strongly hath affliction bound,

sion sacrifice did burn. and from faith havey'd.

38 In their own children's guilt-blood 60 (Because against the works of God

their hands they did embow, they wrought rebelliously,

Whom to Gimmals idols they 61 And every the counsel in counsel

for sacrifices fl-w ; of him that is most he.)

39 So was the land des' d with blood ; 62 Their heart he did bind down with

19 They stain'd with their own way, they fell, no help could have. (grief,

And with their own in-nuons 63 In trouble then they cry'd to God,

a whoring they did stray. he them from straits did save.

40 Against his people kindled was 64 He out of darkness did them bring,

the wrath of God therefore. and from deaths shade them take ;

41 Infomuch that he did his own 65 Their bands where with they had been

inheritance abhorre. a under quite he brake. (bound

42 He gave them to the heathen hands, 66 O that men to the Lord would give

th, ir foes did them command : praise, for his goodness then,

43 Their enemies whom oppress, they were 67 And for his works of wonder done

made subject to their hand. unto the sons of men.

44 He many times delivered them, 68 B C cause the mighty gates of brass

but with their counsils so in pieces he did tear.

They him prevail'd, that for their sin 69 By him in sunder flou out

they were brought very low. the bars of iron were.

45 Yet their affliction he beheld, 70 Fools, for their sin, and their offence

when he did hear their cry ; did for affliction bar.

46 And he for them his covenant 71 All kind of unat their soul abhors,

did call to memory : they to darkness draw near.

47 After his mercies multitude 72 In grief they cry to God, he saves

48 He did repent ; and made them from their misery ;

Them to be putted of all those 73 He sends his word, it runneth, and

who then did captive lead. from their destruction free. (the n

49 Lord our God, in save, and gather 74 O that men to the Lord would give

the heathen from among. praise, for his goodness then,

That we thy holy name may praise 75 And let them sacrifice to him

offerings of the unblemish'd.

with our fathers sinn'd have, out of iniquity
long we have the workers been ; we have done wickedly.
wonders great wondrous thou. O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
where though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.

When they the mercies multitude kept not in memory ;
at the sea, when the Red-sea provok'd him grievously.
Nevertheless he saved them,
even for his own Names sake,
so, he might, to be well known, his mighty power make.

When he the Red-sea did rebuke, then dyed up it was ;
though depths, as through the wilderness, safely made them pass. (cross)
Whose hands of those that hated them, he did his people save ;
and from the enemies cruel hand, to them redemption gave.

The waters over which he did their foes, nor one was left alive ;
then they believ'd his word, and praise to him in songs did give.
He soon did they his mighty works, forget unthankfully.
And on his counsel, and his will did not wait patiently.

How much did lust in wilderness, and God in desert tempt.
He gave them what they sought, but then their soul he leanness' sent. (10)
And against Moses, in the camp, their envy did appear ;
at Aaron they, the faint of God, casual so were.

Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour,
and all Abiram's company did cover in that hour.
As likewise among their companies a fire was kindled then,
and so the hot consuming fire burn'd up the few wicked men.

Upon the hill of Moreb, they an idol-calf did frame,
a molten image they did make, and worshipp'd the same.
And thus their glory and their God, much vainly changed they
into the likeness of an ox, that eateth grass or hay.

They did forget the mighty God, that had their Saviour been ;
by whom such great things brought to they had in Egypt seen. (pass)
O how have he did wood-roads works, whose praise did he
When he his mighty hand and arm stretch out at the Red-sea.

Then said he, he would them destroy, had not his wrath to stay.

He chosen Moses stood in breach.

in a truephant song.

43 Bless be Jehovah, Israel's God,

to all eternity :

44 Let all the people say, Amen.

Praise to the Lord give ye,

P S A L. CVII.

Praise God, for he is goods, or still

his mercies lasting be.

47 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he,

from th' enemies hand did free :

48 And gathered them out of the Lands

from North, South, East & West.

49 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,

no city found to rest.

50 For thirst and hunger in them faints

their soul. When it fails them press,

51 They cry unto the Lord, and he-

them frees from their distress.

52 Them also in a way to walk,

that right to, he did guide,

53 That they might to a city go,

where in they might abide.

54 O that men to the Lord would give

praise, for his goodness then,

55 And for his works of wonder done

unto the sons of men.

56 For he the soul that longing is

not fully sat-ise :

57 With goodness he use hangs soul

oath still abundantly.

58 So such as shut up in darkness deep,

and in darkness there shine,

59 Whom strongly hath affliction bound,

and from faith havey'd.

60 (Because against the works of God

they wrought rebelliously,

61 And every the counsel in counsel

of him that is most he.)

62 Their heart he did bind down with

they fell, no help could have. (grief,

63 In trouble then they cry'd to God,

he them from straits did save.

64 He out of darkness did them bring,

and from deaths shade them take ;

65 Their bands where with they had been

a under quite he brake. (bound

66 O that men to the Lord would give

praise, for his goodness then,

67 And for his works of wonder done

unto the sons of men.

68 B C cause the mighty gates of brass

in pieces he did tear.

69 By him in sunder flou out

the bars of iron were.

70 Fools, for their sin, and their offence

did for affliction bar.

71 All kind of unat their soul abhors,

they to darkness draw near.

72 In grief they cry to God, he saves

them from their misery ;

73 He sends his word, it runneth, and

from their destruction free. (the n

74 O that men to the Lord would give

praise, for his goodness then,

75 And let them sacrifice to him

offerings of the unblemish'd.

Psalm cviii. cix.

And let them show abroad his works
in songs of joyfulnesse.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be.
24 Within the deep these men Gods
and his great wonders see. (works).
25 For he commandeth, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies

which makes the sea with rowling waves
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then so the
they do go down againe. (depths)
Their soul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like on drunk,
at their wits end they be :

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits did free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calme,
at his command and will,

30 that the waves which rag'd before
now quiet are and still.

31 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be :

32 To the avers he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

33 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

34 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his name :

Among assembled Siders spread
his most renowned fame.

35 Me to dry land turns water springs,
and floods to wilderness.

36 For him of those that dwell therein
fast land to barrenesse.

37 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water pools he brings :

The ground that was dry'd up before,
he turns to water-springs.

38 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,

That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

39 There sow they flax, and vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plum)

40 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

41 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down

Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.

42 He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,

And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

43 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;

And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

44 They that are righteous shall rejoyce
when they the same shall see ;

And, as sheaves, shall their mouth
shall all inquite.

45 Who so is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,

Er' athey shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing,
and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my lill I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise thee mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.

4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously :

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.

6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be ;

7 O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

8 God in his holiness hath said,
herem I will take pleasure :

Shedhem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

9 Gilead I claim as mine, by right
Manasseh mine shall be.

10 Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

11 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw,

Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

12 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified ?

13 O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide ?

14 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do ?

And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go ?

15 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.

16 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou nothold thy peace :

2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.

The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be :

And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite :

And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love, became my foes,
but I me set to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand

Give thou his cruel enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And, when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be :

And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, let thou also
his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually ;

And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away :

Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all

That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be :

And in the following age, their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his fathers wickedness
fill to remembrance call ;

And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually ;

That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still

The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he incurring pleasure took,
so let it to him fall :

As he delighted not to bless,
to bless him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloaths put on
into his bowels so

Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself array,

And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be : if it need
that enemies are to me,

And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own sake
O God, the Lord, for me :

With good and sweet thy mercy is
from trouble set me free.

22 For am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,

My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I passe like a declining shade,
as like the locust to it.

24 My knees through fasting weaken
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be :

And, they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord :

And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.

Psalm cx, cxi, cxii, cxiii, cxlv, cxv.

that thereby they may know that this is thy Almighty hand.
And that thou Lord, hast done the things they may well understand. (same)

Although they curse with spite, yet, blest thou with loving voice; Lord let them asham'd be when they rise; thy servant let rejoice.
Let thou thine adversaries all with shame be clothed over, and let their own gun uision them, as a mantle, cover.

For as for me, I wish my mouth will greatly praise the Lord; And among the multitude his praises will record.
For he shall stand at his right hand who is in poverty.

To him from all those that would condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, Until I make thy foes a foot, whereon thy feet may stand.
The Lord shall out of Zion send the rod of thy great power; A rod of all thine enemies be thou the governor.

A willing people, in thy day of power, shall come to thee, thy beauties, from morn's womb; thy youth like dew shall be.
The Lord himself hath made an oath, and will repent him never, Of disorder of Melchisedek: Thou art a priest for ever.

The glorious and a mighty Lord, that sits at thy right hand, Shall in his day of wrath, strike through kings, that do him withstand.
He that among the heathen judge, be that with bodies dead.
The places fill, over many lands be wound shall every head.
The blood that runneth in the way with drink shall him supple; And for this cause, in triumph he shall lift his head on high.

PSAL. CXI. (heart)

Praise ye the Lord: with thy whole I will Gods praise declare Where the assemblies of the just and congregations are.
The whole works of the Lord our God are great above all measure, sought out they are of every one that do therein take pleasure.

His work most honourable is, most glorious and pure, And his untaught righte cuness for ever do endure;
His works most wonderful he hath made to be thought upon.
The Lord is gracious, and he is full of compassion.

He giveth meat unto all those that truly do him fear;

And evermore his covenant he in his mind will bear.

He did the power of his works unto his people show, When he the heathens heritage upon them did bestow.

His handy-works are truth and right, all his commands are sure;

And done in truth and uprightness, they evermore endure.

He sent redemption to his folk, his covenant for ay.

He did command; holy his name and reverend is alway.

Widoms beginning is Gods fear; good understanding they have all, that his commands fulfill;

His praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest that fears the Lord aright.

He who in his commandments doth greatly take delight.

His seed and offspring powerful shall be the earth upon;

Of upright men blest shall be the generation.

Riches and wealth shall ever be within his house in store;

And his unpoket righte puseific endures for evermore.

Unto the upright light doth rise, though he in darkness be;

Compassionate and merciful, and righteous is he.

A good man doth his favour show, and doth to others lend;

He with discretion his affairs will guide unto the end.

Surly there is not any thing that ever shall him move;

The righteous mans memorial shall everlasting prove.

When he shall evil tidings hear, he shall not be afraid;

His heart is fixt, his confidence upon the Lord is stay'd.

His heart is firmly established, afraid he shall not be,

Untill upon his enemies he his desire shall see.

He hath dispert, given to the poor, his righte cuness shall be

To ages all: with honour shall his horn be raised high.

The wicked shall it see, and fret, his teeth gnash, melt away;

What wicked men do much desire, shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God ye servants of the Lord. O praise, the Lords name praise

Yes, blest be the name of God, from this time forth alwayes.

From rising Sun, to where it sets, Gods name is to be praised.

Above all nations God is high, above heav'n his glory rais'd.

Unto the Lord our God, that dwells

on high, who can compare?

How like it that humble things to be, in heav'n and earth that are.

He from the dust doth raise the poor, that very low did lay;

And from the dung-hill lifts the man opprest with poverty.

That he might highly him advance, and did his princes sit.

With those that the dust of his people are the chief, who's prince great.

The barren woman house to keep he wreatheth, and to be

Of sons a mother full of joy; Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Israel: out of Egypt went, and did his dwelling change;

When Jacobs house went out from thout that were of language strange;

He Judah did set, sanctuary, his kingdom Israel wake;

The sea it saw, and quickly fled, Jordan was driven back.

Like lambs the mountains, & like lambs the hills did go and fro;

Where, why fledst thou Jordan, back why wast thou driven to?

Ye mountains great, whereto wait that ye did skip like rams;

And whereto was it, little hills, that ye did leap like lambs?

At the presence of the Lord earth tremble thou for fear,

While as the presence of the God of Jacob doth appear.

Who from the hard and stony rock did standing water bring,

And by his power did turn the fast into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us, but do thou glory take

Unto thy name, 'v'n for thy trust, and for thy mercies sake.

Wherefore should the heathen say, where is their God now gone?

But our God in the heavens is, what pleas'd him he hath done.

Their idols silver are and gold, works of mens hands they be;

Mouths have they, but they do not and eyes, but do not see.

Bars have they, but they do not hear, noses, but favour not;

Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk, nor speak they through their show.

Like them their makers are, and all on them their trust that build.

O Israel, trust thou in the Lord, he is their help and shield.

O Aarons house, trust in the Lord, their help and shield is he;

Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord, their help and shield he'll be.

The Lord of us hath mind full born, and he will blest us fill;

He will the house of Israel blest, blest Aarons house he'll fill.

13 Both

Psalm cxvi, cxvii, cxviii. cxix.

- 13 Both small and great that fear the
he will them surely bless. (Lord.)
14 The Lord will you, and your
my more and more increase. (Lord.)
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heaven, ev'n heav'n are Gods,
earth to men forsooth given. (but he)
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not recort.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

- I** Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 **I** While I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God the Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord.
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the weak: I was brought
he did me help arround. (low)
7 **W**hen my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express'd.
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee.
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears
my feet from falling free.
9 In the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was assured fore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me?
13 'Tis of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will call:
14 'Tis pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death:
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I;
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids sons,
my hands thou didst unmy.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 'Tis pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods ownhouse,
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

- O** Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Elsewise ye people a'l, accord
his Name: to magnify.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord do ye bless.

- O** Praise the Lord for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever.
Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say,
his mercy faileth never.

- 5 I in distress call'd on the Lord,
the Lord did answer me:
He in a large place did meet,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side:
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismay'd.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my defence shall see.
8 Betwixt I and trust in God,
th' trust in mans defence.
9 Better to trust in God, then make
princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all blot out.
11 They compass me about, I say:
they compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
12 Like: Does they compass me about:
like unto thorns that flame,
They quenched are; for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou forst hast turn'd, & I might fall;
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is, become,
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous,
is heard the melody.
Of joy and health the Lords right hand
both ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on high:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised fore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness,
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise for thou me heardst
and hast my safety bin.
22 That stone is made head corner-stone
which builders did despise.
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperitie.
26 Blessed is he in Gods great Name

- that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lords, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Bind ye unto the Altars horns,
with cords: the fact be.
28 Thou art my God, I thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts always.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. The first part.

- B**less'd are they that unchid,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk, and do not pray.
2 Bless'd are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that my statutes to observe
thou wouldst! In my wayes direct:
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless:
When the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. The 2. part.

- B**y what means that a young man
his way to pur fit:
If he according to thy word
then to attentive be.
10 Unfain'd if thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever bless'd art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgements of thy mouth
my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.
GIMEL. The 3. part.
17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy face from me.

Psalm cxix.

My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting bill endure,
longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed prod
who from thy precepts sware.
Reproach and shame remove from me
for I thy laws observe.

Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sat;
thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
My comfort and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be;
and they in all my doubts and fears,
my counsellors to me.

DALETH. *the 4. part.*
My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word.
In my ways I shew'd, and me thou
teach me thy statutes: O Lord (heardst
the way of thy commandments
made me right to know:
In all thy works that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.

My soul doth melt and drop away,
with heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and lend relief.
From me the wicked way of lies
has far removed be,
and graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

Michen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments, that most righteous are,
before me laid have I.
In all thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.
Pleasure thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarg'd hast.

HE. *the 5. part.*
Hear me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine:
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
Give understanding unto me,
to keep thy law shall I.
Yea, even with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.

In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
Turn thou a way my sight and eyes
from viewing vain.
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

Consume to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear.
Be unto thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
Turn thou away my fear'd reproach
for good thy judgements be.
Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

TAU. *the 6. part.*
Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord.

Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

43 So shall I have where with I may
give him an answer just
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.
44 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly;
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.

45 Shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
46 And shew that I thy precepts seek
I'll walk at liberty.

47 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame will not be mov'd:
48 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.

49 To thy commandments, which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *the 7. part.*
Remember, O Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant like;
Watch, for a glimpse of my sure hope
thou canst not me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is,
in mine affliction:
For in my trials I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy Name by night, O Lord, I did
and I have kept thy law. (while I
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

CHETH. *the 8. part.*
Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy Word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy grace, O words,
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try;
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as those that faithless are,
But hastily thy Laws to keep,
my self I do prepare.

61 Bands are ill men me rob'd; yet
thy precepts did not flight.
62 I'll seek thee midnight there to praise,
even for thy judgements right.

63 I am a compassion to all those

who fear and ther obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercies fill the earth,
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. *the 9. part.*
65 We'll hast thou with thy servant dealt
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge
for thy word believe.

67 Ere I assur'd was, I shew'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, & good thou do'st
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puff'd up with pride,
against me setg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts through worldly ease &c
as fat as grease they be: (wealth
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I assur'd was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

72 The word that cometh from thy
mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands, and great summe
of Gold and Silver be.

YOD. *the 10. part.*
73 Thou man's and falsehood's me, thy
to know give wisdom Lord. (laws
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.

75 That very right thy judgements are,
I know, and do confesse.
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws, O Lord,
sweet deliration give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they, without a cause,
With me proudly dealt; but I
will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that I shew'd I never be.

CAPH. *the 11. part.*
81 My soul for thy salvation waits,
yet thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief; yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants day and
when wilt thou execute
just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digg'd pits for me,
which is against thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: thy com-
passion

Psalm cxix.

purfu'd without a cause.
87 They loe conſum'd me, that on earth
my life they ſearc did leave
Thy precepts yet forſook I not,
but cloſe to them I cleave.
88 After thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
me quicken, and preſerve:
The teſtimonie of thy mouth
ſo ſhall I ſtill obſerve.

LAMENT. ſhe 12. part.
89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven ſettled faſt:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfullneſſe doth laſt.
The earth thou haſt eſtabliſhed,
and it abides by thee
91 This day thy hand as thou ordain'd
for all thy ſervants be.

92 Unſeile in thy moſt perfect law
my ſoul delights had found,
I ſhould have periſhed when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precept will nev'r forget
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O ſave thou me:
thy precepts I have fought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me ſeeking to deſtroy:
But I thy teſtimonies true
conſider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I ſeen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. ſhe 11. part.
97 O how love I thy law! it is
my ſtudie all the day.
98 It makes me wiſer than my foes:
for it doth with me ſtay.
99 Then all my teachers now I have
more understanding far:
Beauſe my meditation
thy teſtimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
theſe that are ancients:
For I endeavour to keep
all thy commandments.
101 My feet from each ill way I ſtand,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgments have not
for thou haſt taught me, Lord. *(ſwer'd)*

103 How ſweet unto my taſte, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them ſweeter far
than honey to my mouth.
104 I keep thy precepts that are pure
do underſtanding get:
I therefore every way that's falſe
with all my heart do hate.

NUM. ſhe 14. part.
105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I ſwear have, and will I perſuade,
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I am with ſerious meditation,
even overwhelmed, O Lord:
In mercy ſave, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beſeech:
And unto me thy ſervant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.
109 Though ſtill my fault be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 Err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked ſnares did ſet.
111 I of thy teſtimonies have
above all things made choiſe,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, ſtill to attend
That I thy ſtatutes may perform
always unto the end.

AMECH. ſhe 15. part.
113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
114 My ſhield and hiding place thou art
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpoſe to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull word,
uphold and ſtabliſh me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ſhall never be.
117 Hold thou me up, ſo ſhall I be
in grace and ſafety ſtill,
And to thy ſtatutes have reſpect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadſt down all that love to
falſe their deceit doth prove. *(ſay)*
119 Let men like droſſe, away thou
therefore thy law I love. *(put'n)*
120 For fear of thee my wety ſkin
doth tremble all diſmaid:
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord
my ſoul is much afraid.

AIN. ſhe 16. part.
121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing juſtice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppreſſors might,
122 For good unto thy ſervant, Lord,
thy ſervants ſurety be:
From the oppreſſion of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy ſalvation.
The word of thy pure righteouſneſſe
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal,
thy laws me teach and ſhow:
125 I am thy ſervant, wiſdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord, for they
made void thy laws divine: *(have)*
127 Therefore thy precepts more ſhall I
than gold, yea gold moſt fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge: therefore:
And every falſe and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

PE. ſhe 17. part.
129 Thy ſtatutes, Lord, are wonderfull,
my ſoul them keeps with care:

130 The entrance of thy word
makes wife who ſimple are: *(ſay)*
131 My mouth I have wide open
and ſpanted earnestly,
While after thy commendments
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and mercies
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to thoſe
thy name who truly love.
133 O let my foot ſteps in thy word
aright ſtill ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From men's oppreſſion ſave thou me,
ſo keep thy laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy ſervant ſhine,
teach me thy ſtatutes ſtill.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I ſaw
How wicked men run on in ſin,
and do not keep thy law.

TS ADDI. ſhe 18. part.
137 O Lord, thou art moſt righteous,
thy judgments are upright.
138 Thy teſtimonies thou command'st
moſt faithfull are and right:
139 My Zeal hath ev'n conſum'd me,
beauſe mine enemies
Thy holy word forgotten have,
and do thy laws deſpiſe.

140 Thy word's moſt pure: therefore
thy ſervants love it ſet.
141 Small and deſpiſ'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe is righteous
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, alſo is
the very truth moſt pure.

143 Trouble & anguiſh have me ſeiz'd
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy juſt commandments be.
144 Becauſe righteouſneſſe is in
thy teſtimonies all:
Lord, to me underſtanding give,
and ever love I ſhall.

KOPH. ſhe 19. part.
145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey.
146 I cry'd to thee, ſave me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For alway expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did ſilently prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful mind
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindneſſe hear
my voice, that call'st on thee
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow miſchief, they draw
thy from the law are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord: moſt ſoon
all thy commandments are. *(ſay)*

Psalm cix, cxv, cxvi, cxvii, cxviii, cxviii.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'n,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maid's eyes her mistress hand,
So do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, untill
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
Unto us gracious be:
Because repenting with contempt
exceedingly are we.
Our souls fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.
H Ad not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:
Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose up to slay:
They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath against us did flame:
4 Waters had covered us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
cover'd our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our souls escap'd, as a bird
out of the fowler's snare:
The snare slunder broken is,
and we escap'd are.

8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovah's Name:
His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.
A Psalm of Asaph.

N O Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.

3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And silence stands
before them all things drown'd:
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging stream,
with their proud swelling waters,
Had then our soul
overtwelm'd in the deep:
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
and hath not given
us for a living prey
unto their cruel
and bloody cruelty.

174 I long'd for thy fav'ly aid, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praise unto thee:
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpfull unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek and find:
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my mind.

PSAL. CXXV.
I N my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be given thee, or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?

4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the string.
5 Wo's me, that I in Mesec am
a sojourner so long:

6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battle they are bent.

PSAL. CXXVI.
I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot here'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on right hand doth stay: (shade
6 The Moon by night ther shall not imite
not yet the Sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXVII.
I Joy'd, when to the house of God
I go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together.

4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither,
To Israel's testimony, there
to God's Name thanks to pay.

5 For thence of judgments, on the
of David's house there say: (thence
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them, that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I with that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palace
prosperity retain.

8 Now for thy friends & brethren sake,
peace be in thee I say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
unto that place thy good away.

As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
thou hast surely founded them,
thou ever to abide.

RESE. she 20 ps.
Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
After thy word revive thou me:
I love me, and plead my cause.
Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.

O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.
My persecutors many are,
and foes which do combine,
thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

How few transgressors, & was griev'd:
for they keep not thy word.
How few how I love thy law, I as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.

From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
thy righteous judgments every one
for evermore endure.

4 (N. N. she 21 ps.
Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
but hiss of thy mouth holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.
5 I set thy word to joy, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
6 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

Great peace have they who love thy
law: thy shall have none. (law)
I hope'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

My soul thy testimonies pure
doth love carefully:
When my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

Thy testimonies and thy laws
I keep with special care:
For all my work and ways each one
before thee open are.

RESE. she 22 ps.
As my earnest prayer and cry
come ever before the Lord:
thy mercies lead unto me
according to thy word.

Let me speak before thee come:
and thy word me free.
My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws so me.

My tongue of thy word blessed word
shall speak, and it confess:
As all thy commands are
perfectly right and true.

Let thy strong hand make help to
me: thy grace is my choice, (me)
thy graces are my choice, (me)

7 We'n as a bird
out of the fowles nest
Escap'd away,
(o is our soul fit free;
8 Roke are their nets,
and thus escap'd we;
9 Therfore our help
is in the Lord's great Name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

They in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
But standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly:
4 Let righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquity.

4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel's peace shall they.

PSAL. CXXVI.

When Zion's bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we;
2 Then shall we with laughter we our
our tongue with melodies. (mouth)
They wrong the heathen said, the Lord
great things forth hath wrought:

3 The Lord hath done great things forth
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of water in the South
our bondage, Lord, recall.

5 Who fow in tears, a reaping time
of joy, enjoy they shall.

6 That man, who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn:
He doubtlesse bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain;
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.

2 It's vain for you to rise betwix,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread; so gives
he his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage;
the wombs fruit his reward.

4 The sons of strength as arrows are;
for strong men's hands prepared.

5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;
They shall not be afraid, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

Bless'd is such one that fears the Lord
and walketh in his wayes,
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be all ways.

3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides be found;
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.

5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee;
Thou shalt Jerusalem, good behold,
while thou on earth dost dwell.

6 Thou shalt thy children's children see
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth
yet not victorious were,
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.

4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.

6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown;

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;

8 Nor can the man his boosome fill,
whose work is in heavies to bind.

9 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;

10 We in the Name of God the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear;
3 Unto my supplications voice
give an attentive ear.

4 Lord, who shall sin's if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquities?

5 But yet with thine forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.

6 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.

7 More when they that for morning watch
my soul waits for the Lord;

8 I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.

9 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.

10 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
2 Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too high.

3 I surely have my self thus said
with quiet spirit and mild;
4 As child of mother wou'd; my soul
is like a weaned child.

5 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
6 y'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

David and his children all,
Lord, do thou think upon;
2 How unto God he swar'd, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty Owe.

3 I will not come within my house
nor rest in bed at all;

4 Nor shall mine eyes take any thing
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I find
where he may make abode:
6 A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.

7 Lo at the place of Ephraim
of it we understood;
8 And we did find it in the field
and city of the wood.

9 We'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow;

10 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'ark of thy strength, and thou;

11 Let thy priests be clothed, let
with truth and righteousness;
12 And let all th, se that are thy
about loud for joyfulness.

13 For thine own servants David's
do not deny thy grace.

14 Nor of thine own aointed one
turn thou away the face.

15 The Lord in truth to David
he will not turn from it.

16 I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

17 My covenant if thy sons will keep
and laws to them made known;

18 Their children then shall sit so fit
for ever on thy throne.

19 For God of Zion hath made
there he desires to dwell;

20 This is my rock; here still I'll sit
for I do like it well.

21 Her food I'll greatly bless, let
with bread well satisfie;

22 Her priests I'll clothe with beauty,
shall shout forth joyfully;

23 And there will I make David
to bud forth plentifully;

24 For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordain'd have I.

25 As with a garment I will clothe
with this me his enemies all;

26 But yet the crown that be don't wear
upon him shall be still.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

Behold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
2 Together join as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

3 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow;

4 My's anoint beard, and to the hair
of his dispersion glow.

5 As Hermon's dew, the dew that
on Zion hills did flow;

6 For there the blessing God commands
life that shall ever be.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

Behold, bless'd ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are;
2 Ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

3 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

4 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

5 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

6 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

7 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

8 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

9 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

10 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

11 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

12 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

13 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

14 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

15 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

16 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

17 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

18 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

19 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

20 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

21 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

23 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

25 Your hands within Gods holy
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and praise him night by three;

35 Your hands within Gods holy
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and praise him night by three;

37 Your hands within Gods holy
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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

51 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

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lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

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59 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

101 Your hands within Gods holy
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lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

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lift up; and praise his Name.

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107 Your hands within Gods holy
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113 Your hands within Gods holy
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115 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

116 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
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117 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

118 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

119 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

123 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

125 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

127 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

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and praise him night by three;

129 Your hands within Gods holy
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and praise him night by three;

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and praise him night by three;

133 Your hands within Gods holy
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and praise him night by three;

135 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

136 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

137 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

138 For ye that stand in Gods Temple,
and praise him night by three;

139 Your hands within Gods holy
lift up; and praise his Name.

Psalm cxxv, cxxvi, cxxvii, cxxviii.

Zion hill the Lord there blest,
Heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.
Praise ye the Lord: the Lords name
his servants praise ye God; praise
the Lord in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praise sing:
For his Name, because
it is pleasant thing.

As I trust to myself the Lord
did choose of his good pleasure,
He hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And our Lord above all gods,
Whom glory hath his fruit.

Nothing so ever pleased the Lord
as that in the heaven did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
From the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:
His rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasures send.

Egypt first-born from man to beast
Who smote. Strange tokens he
in Pharaoh, and his servants sent
Egypt, in midst of these.
Unto great nations, flow great
the vision of Ribbon King. (Kings)
City of Babylon, and to nought
did Canaan kingdoms bring.

And for a wealthy heritage
his pleasant land he gave,
Heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.
The Name of Lord shall standure,
And thy memorial
his honour shall continued be
to generations all.

For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously,
Condemning those that do him serve
hisself repent will be.
The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

Mouth have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see: (speak
can have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.
Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
Offerings boult, blest God, blest God
O Aaron to thee.

O blest the Lord of Jerics house
ye who his servants
all blest the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that first.
And blest be the Lord our God,
from Zion holy hill,
who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXVI.
We thanks to God, for good is he;
for mercies hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye;
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto;
for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do;
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heavens hie;
for mercy he hath ever.

6 Who stretcht the earth above the seas
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great light shine
for mercy he hath ever.

8 The sun to rule till day declines
for his grace faileth never.

9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night;
for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypts first-born hill'd outright
for his grace faileth never.

11 And Israel brought from Egyptlands;
for mercy hath he ever.

12 With stretcht out arm and with strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand)

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever.

14 And through his midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never (passer)

15 But Pharaoh and his host did crown
for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who through the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrow
for he hath mercie ever.

18 Yea, famous Kings in battell flow;
for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites;
for he hath mercy ever.

20 And Og the king of Bashanites;
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever)

22 His servant Israel right he gave;
for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us thought;
for he hath mercy ever.

24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought)

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve;
for he hath mercie ever.

16 Thanks to the God of heaven give;
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.
Praise God for he is kind;
his mercy lasts for ay.
Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of gods alway;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r;
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom ble,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see;
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch

This earth so great and wide;
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide;
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasts ay;
Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome days
For certainly, &c.

8 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darkness night;
For certainly, &c.

9 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought;
For his grace lasts ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.

13 Thence he cut in two,
For his grace lasts still;
And through his midst to go
Made his own Israel;
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwheled and loft
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also;
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Even through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed,
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great Kings who smote;
For his grace hath no bound.

18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renowned;
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon the Amorites King;
For his grace lasts ever.

20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan ovens
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave;
For his grace lasts never.

22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever;
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
And as delivered
From foes who did us hate;
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food;
for his grace faileth never:

26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXVII.

BY Babels stream we sat, and wrapt
when Zion we thought on.

2

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harp
the willow tree upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoils we'll for with hand laid
A song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing,
within a foreign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave
if I do thee forget.
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalem day,
By name its foundation
razed, we it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Wilt thou be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender love one
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stone.
PSAL. CXXXVIII.
Thee will I praise with all my heart
I will sing praises to thee
Before the Gods: And worship will
toward the Sanctuary.
I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindness of thy love.
For thou thy word hast magnified
all thy great name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All things upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.

5 Yes, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness, they shall sing:
For great'st the glory of the Lord,
who dash'd for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet here speaks
all those that lowly be;
Whenceas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have.
Gainst my foes' wrath thou'rt stretch
thy right hand (that me save, think and)
8 Surely that at which concern to me,
the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, Altho' mercies last, do not
thine own hands work's forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.
O Lord thou hast me secret's known
2 'Twas thou that saw'st my sitting down,
and rising up; yea, all my thoughts
as far as thou art known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compassed all ways;
Thou also most intimately art
acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy spirit whether I go
or from thy presence fly
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I fly.
9 Take I the mornings wings and dwell
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me
thy right hand hold shall me (lead.

11 If I do say, that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possidest hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 There wilt I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I was:
Thy work are marvelous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earth's lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold
yet being unperfected,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ:

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?
And in their summe how passing great
and numberless they be?

18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
What time forever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked say:
hence from me bloody men.
20 Thy foes against thee Jew'dly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold;
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.
Lord, from the ill and fromward
gave me deliverance.
And do thou save preserve me, from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating evil:
And they for war allbanded are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make
And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked
from violent men me save,
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purposed have.

5 The proud for me a snare have laid,
and cords, yea, they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grin for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God; unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thou ear apply.

7 O God, the Lord, who art the King
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further than his ill device,
lest they themselves should want.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Lest burning coals upon them fall,
then throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they do not
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil-speaker be
on earth establish'd:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruin'd.
12 I know God will the afflicted com-
maine, and poor men's right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name
th' upright dwell in thy light.

PSAL. CXLII.
Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou wake haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 Ascend let my prayer be
direct, d in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as thy ev'ning sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the list of wicked authors,
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their devices my taste
let me not satiate.
5 Let him that righteous is me suit,
it shall a kindness be;

Psalm cxlii, cxliii, cxliv.

his reprove, I that I count
a precious oyl to me :
his anointing that not break mine head :
for yet the time shall fall,
when I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
When as their Judges down shall be
in Ronie placcs can.
When shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.
About the graves devouring mouth,
our bones are scattered round.
In wood, which men do cut & cleave,
lys scattered on the ground.
I sit unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be :
My soul do not leave desitrate,
my trust is not in thee.
Lord keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,
and from the subtilie grimes of them
that wicked workers are.

The workers of iniquitie
make their own nets fall,
which I do by their help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.
With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request :
I put out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I express.
When in me was orwhelm'd my spirit
then well thou knew'st my way :
When I did walk, a foate for me
they priviled did lay.

I look'd on my right hand, & view'd,
but none to know me were ;
all refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
and in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry ;
me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are then I.
From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorifie :
The just shall compasse me, when thou
with me death bountiously.

PSAL. CXLIII.
O Lord, hear my pray'rs, attend my
and in thy faithfulness (sist.
me thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
Thy servants all, bring thou not
in judgement to be cry'd ;
cause no living man can be
in the fight justified.
For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life so ground down tread :
darknesse he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me, perplexedly :
Min me is my very heart
amaz'd wondrously.

I call to minde the dayes of old, I
to meditate I use
On all thy works ; upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, do muse.
My hands to thee I stretch my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
Hear, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me ;
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.
At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee :
Lord, free me from my foes, I see
to thee, to cover me.

Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct ;
Thy Spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own names sake :
And do thou, for thy righteousness sake,
my soul from trouble take.

And of thy mercy slay my foes ;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.
O Lord, hear my pray'r, Lord,
And unto my desire
To know thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require :
And, in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
and in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor ;
For why, this will I wot,
No finer can endure
The fight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
We dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spight,
My soul to overthrow :
Yes, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

Therefore my spirit much vex'd
Orwhelm'd is in me within ;
My heart right sore perplex'd
And desolate hath bin.
Yet I decall to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou wilt understand
All my complaint and moan ;
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,

As thirstie ground requires
With rain refresh to be.
Lord, let my prayer prevail
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fail ;
Hide not thy face in need.
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear ;
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on him
I do sit up to thee.

From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I sit to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide.
My God thou art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness ;
Thy spirit good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

O Lord, for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me ;
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.
And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy ;
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.
Bless'd ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
My good sword, forreffe, my rightaw'r,
deliverer and shield,
in whom I trust, who under me
my people make to yield.

Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take ;
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make ?

Man is like vanitie : his dayes,
as shadows, passe away.
Lord, bow thy heav'n, come down,
as hils, & smoke like they touchston.

Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter thou
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out ;
And from the hand of children strange,
& whose mouth speaks vanitie ;
And their right hand is a right hand
that works destruction.

A new song I to thee bring
Lord, on a psalterie ;
On a ten-string'd instrument,
will praise thee to thee.

Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send ;
Who his own servant David doth
from hussall spoils defend.

Psalm cxlv., cxvi., cxlvii.

11 O free me from strange children,
whose mouth speaks vanity; (hands)
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our sons may be,
in youth grow up that are;
Our daughters like to corner flowers,
care'd like a palace fair.

13 That to the Lord all kind of fears,
our hearts may be fill'd;
That our lips thousands in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That throng our oxen be for work,
that no in-cubating be.
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, bless'd all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'll thee extol, my God, O King,
I'lle bless thy Name always;
2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord-much to be prais'd,
his greatness search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record,
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts, that dreadfull are;
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness great
they largely shall express:
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in his compassions slow,
In mercy he is very great,
and in anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 These all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless:
11 They shall thy kingdom glory show,
thy power by speech express.

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts doze mightily,
And of his kingdom the excellent
and glorious majesty.

13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy realm through ages all.
14 O'er all that are bow'd down
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the givers of all good,
And thou in due convenient
bestowest them their food.

16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
18 Giv's over, to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserveth all who him love,
that nought can them undo;
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth, the praise of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Antiphon of the Jews.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thou wilt I magnify and praise
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name always.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless,
and praise thy name time without end
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee:
5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty;

Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By on the might shall be extol'd
All thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great,
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate he also,
In mercy he is pleasured,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord;
O'er all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall

11 The glory of thy kingdom show (bless)
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so menfons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.

13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live;
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost furnish:
Thou livest, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy grace liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his ways, and
holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserves all, more and
That bear to him a loving heart;
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will be, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'll open
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praise God the Lord, praise God,
2 My praise God while I live, (bless)
Whilst I have breath, to my God
in songs I'lle praises give.

3 I trust not in Prince, nor menfons
in whom there is no Ray:
4 His breath departs, to earth he turn,
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is flay'd.

6 Who made the earth and heaven high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the fumes
who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgments executes
for those oppress that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God feeds the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their
the bowed down doth raise (bless)
The Lord doth dearly love all them
that walk in upright ways.

9 The strangers shield, the widows help,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wicked way
can't up-side-down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations:
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord for it is good
praise to our God to sing
For he is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their heart,
and troubled in their mindes,
He healeth, and their painfull wounds
be tenderly up-bands.

4 He comes the number of the Stars,
He names them every one.
5 Great is the Lord, and of great power
his wisdom search can none.

Psalm cxlvii, cxlviii, cxlix, cl.

1 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
2 Sing to the Lord, & give him thanks;
on harp his praises found:
3 Who covereth the heaven with clouds
who for the earth below
hath rain, who maketh graffe
upon the mountains grow.

4 He giveth the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.
5 He pleases not in horses strength,
nor in mens legs doth lie:
6 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take:
7 In those that to his mercie do
by hope themselves betake.

8 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion, thy God confesse:
9 For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee obdure.
10 He in thy borders maketh peace,
with fine wheat flourish thee.
11 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word suns speedily.

12 Hoar frost like ashes, scattereth he;
like wool he snow doth give:
13 Like morsels casteth forth his ice,
who in its cold can live?
14 He rendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again;
15 As wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.

16 The Doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
17 His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
18 To any Nation never he
such favour did afford:
19 For they his judgements have not known
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heavens praise the
in heights praise to him be (Lord,
2 All ye his angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O Praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light:
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and
above the heavens height. (Praise)

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also for all time to come,
hath them established sure:
7 He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure,

7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, storm, wind,
his word that fulfilleth keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye gardens hie.
10 Beasts, and all creep, creeping things
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all Nations
Princes, earth judges all.
12 Both young men, yea & maidens too,
old men, and children swell.
13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his
alone is excellent: (Name)
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
His saints exalteth he:
15 O'n Israel seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.
T He Lord of heav'n confesse:

1 On high his glories praise:
2 Him let all Angels praise:
3 Him all his armies praise.
4 Him glorify,
Sun, Moon, and Stars
5 Ye higher spheres,
and clouds fly.

6 From God your beings are,
Him then for famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
7 And from that place,
where first you be
By his decree,
You cannot passe,

8 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
9 Fire, hail, clouds, winds and snow,
whom in command he keeps:
10 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall:
11 Beasts wilde and tame.

12 All things that creep, or fly:
13 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or high.
14 Both men and virgins young,
E'en yong and old,
15 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extol'd.

16 Let Gods name be praised
Above both earth and sky:
17 For he his saints hath raised
And set their horn on high:
18 E'en those that be

Of Israels race,
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.
PSAL. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
in the assembly of his saints
in sweet psalms do ye raise.
2 Let Israel in his holiness
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyfull in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praise in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be:
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoice:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be raised
the high praise of the Lord:
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword.

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind
their Kings that them command:
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye the Lord: Gods praise,
his Sanctuary raise. (within)
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:
3 Praise him, as he doth excel
in glorious majestie.

4 Praise him with trumpets sound, his
with psaltery advance: (Praise)
5 With timbrel, harp, string, instruments
and organs in the dance.
6 Praise him on Cymbals loud, him praise
on Cymbals sounding hie.
7 Let each thing breathing praise the
Praise to the Lord give ye. (Lord,

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